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Poetry.

A GODDESS OF GIRLS.

Brief-skirted and slender,
"She mounts for a ride;
Six gallants attend her—
Brief-skirted and slender,
She claims the surrender
Of all at her side.
Brief-skirted and slender,
She mounts for a ride.

Oh, radiant creature;
She wheels and she whirls,
Till no one can reach her—
Oh, radiant creature,
In figure and feature
She's a goddess of girls—
Oh, radiant creature,
She wheels and she whirls.

There's no use denying
She's captured my heart;
There's no use denying
She did it by trying
The bicycle art.
There's no use denying
She's captured my heart.

I'll ask her to marry
Without more ado;
No longer I'll tarry—
I'll ask her to marry
And try in a hurry
A wheel built for two—
I'll ask her to marry
Without more ado.
—Susie M. Best in the New Bohemian.

THE PARSON AND THE POPPIES.

Upon a girl's bright head that day
A bunch of poppies nodded,
While thro' a waste of rustling leaves
Our good old parson plodded.

My ears were on the sermon, but
My eyes were on the bonnet,
While I was idly wond'ring if
The face beneath outshone it.

A most delightful drowsiness
My senses did enthrall then,
A pillar of the church, alas!
I toppled to my fall then.

Between the parson's sermon and
The poppies on her bonnet,
The very air was full of sleep,
And I just fell upon it!

But tho' in dreams I saw the face
I'd been in thought adoring,
I've hated poppies ever since
I woke myself a-snoring!
—Boston Globe.

A HOMELY PHILOSOPHER.

Don't know if the world is better
Or gittin' a good deal wuss,
But winter or spring, I know one thing:
It's a purty good world fer us!

So trim up the roses, Molly,
That climb to the lips o' you—
That violets sweet at the children's feet,
An' give me a rose or two!

Don't know if the world is better—
I'm out o' the fret and fuss,
But I kinder think as I eat an' drink,
It's a purty good world fer us!

So trim up the roses, Molly,
An' look to the violets blue,
Ah, kiss the boys with their rompin' noise
An' give me a kiss or two!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Miscellany.

DRESDEN WALKING DRESS.

A Green and Blue Combination Strikingly Set Off With White Muslin Embroidery.

Large figured fabrics are much worn by young women who have chosen until this season the tiny dots and small designs. Many of the large designs are in Dresden colors, and this fact softens their outlines and makes them very wearable.

Pale blue and pale green are so much worn in combination that you do not

ONE OF THESE DRESDENS.

wonder at seeing a silk gown of pale green, with figures in deeper blue traced upon it. It gives a peculiar peacock effect at first which is liked later as "iridescent shade."

One of these Dresdens, of lightest weight, had actually a ruffle of white embroidery around the foot. The same kind of ruffling went around the yoke and trimmed the front of the waist. The ruffle was set upon the edge of the Dresden silk as naturally as though silk and muslin were common combinations.

The sleeves and collar of the gown were black silk. The waist, which buttoned down the front with great fancy buttons, was lined with white satin, one lapel of which turned back over the silk, giving a most charming relief. A hat, one of the graceful Alpine shapes, trimmed with white flowers and striped ribbon, was worn well back from the forehead, upon which lay one small black curl.

IDENTIFIED IN ADVANCE.

This Woman Was Sure the Dead Man Was Not Her Husband.

Notwithstanding she was not a dame of high degree, she was a woman of character, says the Washington Star, and there was a peculiar aggressiveness in the freckles on her nose which made the police officers on duty at the station house step around lively when she called on a matter of business.

"I understand," she said to the sergeant, "that there's the body of a man waiting to be identified here."

"It is at the morgue, ma'am," responded the sergeant, but with more suavity than is common.

"Well, my husband hasn't been at home for three days, and I thought it might be him. Can you tell me what he looks like?"

"Yes; but you could get a good deal more satisfaction by going to the morgue yourself, ma'am."

"I suppose I could," she sighed, as if she felt sure she would not identify the remains as those of her husband. "Was he killed?"

"Oh, no, ma'am," exclaimed the sergeant. "He died suddenly. The patrolman saw him fall on the street."

"Died sudden, did he?" she asked with interest.

"Yes, ma'am."

Her tone indicated that she thought the police were to blame in some way.

"Well," she said, "there's no use in my going to the morgue if that's the case. It ain't my husband. He never done anything sudden in his life. He's the slowest man on earth. Good-by," and she walked out of the station house as if she were sorry about something.

A FIREMAN'S WIFE.

The Fireman Tells On His Wedding Day How He Rescued Her.

Not so very long ago a New York Sun reporter attending the wedding of a New York fireman whom he had known since his (the reporter's) boyhood. This fireman was about forty-five years of age, and was making his first venture in matrimony, his bride being a handsome widow, twenty years his junior.

During the reception which followed the ceremony, the happy groom got a short spell off, and adjourned up stairs with the boys for a smoke and a talk.

"Do you know," he said, slapping the reporter on the back in a highly hilarious manner, "that I saved my wife from a fire?"

"There hasn't ben any fire to-night, has there?" inquired the reporter.

"No, but there have been fires on other nights."

"But you haven't been a married man on any other nights," contended the reporter.

"That's all right, but you give me a chance, will you and I'll explain," said the fireman.

The opportunity was given to him on a salver on which there was also several glasses and a decanter.

"One night, fifteen years ago," he said, there was a fire in a row of three-story brick houses in my district, and our engine broke for it at forty miles a second, but when we got there the whole first floor of the house in the end of the row was blazing. Some of the people had got out, but up at the third story a young girl was leaning out yelling for the men with the ladder to be in a hurry. There wasn't any need of her yelling, for we were hurrying as fast as we know how, but you know women are kind of funny about some things. Well, it was my business to do the ladder act, and as soon as we had it placed I went up it like a monkey, the girl watching me with much interest. When I was at the window and about to reach for her, she darted into the room, and I thought she had gone crazy with fright or something, and I made a break into the room after her and caught her ten feet from the window. Then I noticed that she was only a slip of a girl, about ten years old, and as pretty as a picture."

"'Hold on,' said I, grabbing her, 'you come with me, and I'll take you down the ladder all right.'"

"'Don't you worry about me,' said she as pert as you please. 'You get grandma; she's sick over in that bed and can't help herself.'"

"I was dumsquizzled by the nerve of the kid, and couldn't do a thing except to follow her directions. She bundled a blanket around the old lady, ordered me to pick her up, and then trotted along behind me as I hustled for the window with granny in my arms. By this time the room was full of smoke, and the smoke was covering the whole front of the house from the windows below. I took an extra hold on my burden and started down the ladder through the smoke.

"'Wait right here close to the window,' said I to the kid as I started,' and somebody will be after you in a minute,' and I was going to be that somebody, for I was stuck on that kid, she was so cool and commanding.

"And do you know what she said to me? Not a word; just laughed.

"'What a wife for a fireman you'd make,' said I, as I went down the ladder, and she laughed again.

"At the bottom I dropped the old lady into the hands of the men there and turned to go back after the little girl, but the first step up I bumped into something soft, and by the tapers of mud if it wasn't the kid.

"'Look out below,' said she, I'm coming.'

"'Seems to me you've done come,' says I, grabbing her up and carrying her out of the way, and the boys gave her a cheer that waked up the neighborhood that hadn't come out to the fire.

"She wasn't scared a bit, either, though all the rest of her people were hysterical and mighty near having fits.

"After that I couldn't help thinking about the youngster, and when it was about time for the house to be fixed up, or rather rebuilt, for the entire inside of it had burned out, I went around one afternoon to see how the folks were getting along. It wasn't any of my business, and I really didn't care a continental, but I wanted to see the little girl and hear her laugh. The neighbors told me the family had moved over to Brooklyn, but couldn't give me any address, and of course I couldn't write any letters or do anything like that when it was only a 10 year old girl, so I had to let up on it. But whenever I had a chance I kind of made inquiries, and once I found her mighty near, but she moved before I got there and I lost her again. This run the time up to six or seven years, and it was getting to be kind of a Charley Ross case with the girl getting older every day, and me too, for that matter, but I never would forget her.

"So it went along and along until two years ago, when four or five of us went down to Philadelphia to a fireman's ball. I was spry on my legs, as a fireman has to be, and when the music got going I was ready for a dance. Everybody was nice to the visitors from the metropolis, and all we had to do to meet a lady was simply to say so and the thing was done. After I had been whirling the giddy for two hours, I got hold of a young lady that I rather liked better than any I had met, and we went into the supper room and talked. She told me that her folks lived in Brooklyn, but since her husband died, four years before, she had been living in Philadelphia, and that she had a fondness for firemen because of an early experience of hers which she told me of, and, to cracky, I got right up and shook hands with her in such a way that she thought I had gone crazy and was about to shake the life out of her. Then I told her what I knew of the same story, and the way the two yarns tallied was something beautiful. She was a little girl, and hadn't been thinking of me like I had been thinking of her, and she had married, and if it hadn't been for Providence coming to my help and taking her husband away, I wouldn't be telling you this story, and a whole lot more of that kind, but just the same I didn't care, for there wasn't anybody ahead of me now, and in I sailed. Well, to make a long story short, I got an extension of time on my visit, and every minute of it that I could I devoted to her, and you see the result to-night, boys.

"'Why did I wait two years?' said the fireman, in response to an inquiry. 'Simply because I had to. She was the grand mogul, or something like that, in the cloak department of a big store under a five-year contract, with a little over eighteen months to run, and she wouldn't break it. Besides, she said she would have money enough then to go to housekeeping on, with a few dollars extra for a rainy day. I told her that part of it would be all right, for I had saved up a tidy sum myself, and owned a house, but she wouldn't listen to me any more than she did on the night of the fire. I had to do as she said. But she's worth waiting for," he concluded, with immense pride, and every man in the room lifted up his voice in vociferous affirmation of the statement.

Hard to Tell Apart.

She is a very affable woman, and she would invariably say the right thing at the right place if she were not nearsighted.

"I see," she said, as she entered the drawing room of her friend, "that you have caught the annual crazes."

"To what do you refer?"

"The rage for chrysanthemums. And that one which you have tossed so carelessly into the corner is one of the biggest and most beautiful I ever saw. What an exquisitely odd color!"

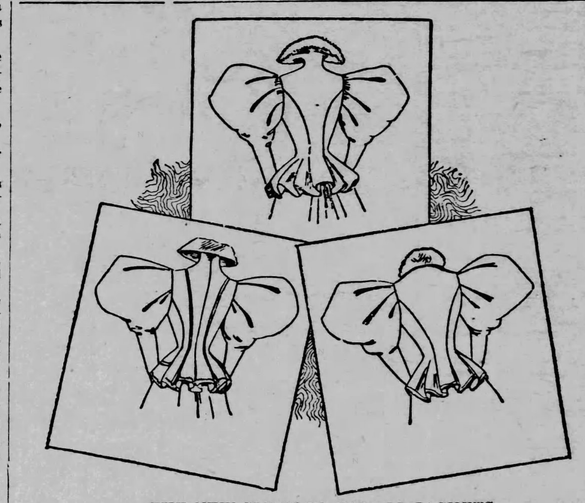
"Yes," was the reply, "it's beautiful, and I prize it very highly. Only it isn't a chrysanthemum. It's my skye terrier taking a nap."—Chicago News.

SMALL SLEEVES IN VOGUE.

Jackets and Cloaks Will Follow the New Fashion in Dresses.

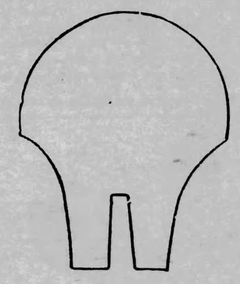
Armed with the information that all Paris was wearing tight sleeves, a Blade reporter called on Black & Co. to see if the American trade had adopted the innovation.

The Blade is delighted to chronicle the fact that sleeves are to be smaller, not so small in cloaks and jackets as in dresses, however," said Mr. Schonfield,



THE NEW SLEEVES IN FALL JACKETS.

of Black & Co. "Here is the drawing of the new sleeve. The fullness, you perceive, is very high and is made entirely by inverted plaits at the shoulder and elbow. It is quite tight half way up the arms and is altogether a new sleeve, and to be in style this season Madame and Mademoiselle must have new cloaks. The garments you can see by the following cuts are not quite as long as last year, and they have lost that awkward fullness about the hips which was unbecoming even to a thin



PATTERN OF NEW SLEEVE.

woman. There will be a great deal of braid used on cloth jackets and the ladies' tailors in the East are using a great deal on the gowns they are turning out. A little earlier there was an inclination to force military effects with braid, but it did not take in the United States. There will be two popular cuts this season, the loose box front, what we call a bias front, and a tight fitting jacket which follows the lines of the figure perfectly. None of them will be more than 24 inches long, and they will be trimmed with buttons, braid or fur, in fact, all three will be seen on some coats. More plain cloths will be worn I think than last winter, but you may say emphatically that the accompanying cuts of sleeves are absolutely correct."

CAMPAIGN HATS.

Political Headgear in Styles More Picturesque Than Ever.

There are made this year for wear in the political parades of all parties, campaign hats of red, white, and blue of a novel character. In making fur derby or soft hats the fur is first brought together as a hat body upon a metal cone about two feet high and having many perforations. This cone, standing upon its base, is made to revolve slowly within a taller glass box; there is produced from below a constant draught downward through the perforation. The fur of which the hat is to be formed, sheared from the skin and light and fluffy, is fed into the upper part of the chamber, where it floats about in separate fibers and is generally drawn down to the cone. It does not go through the perforations, but lodges across them and all over the cone in a uniform thickness. It is a very simple but a very wonderful operation. The hat body thus formed goes through various processes of shrinking, felting and shaping, until finally it is finished as a smooth or rough-finished felt or soft hat. The red, white and blue campaign hat is made of furs dyed in these colors, fed into the cone chamber and mixing on the cone. The finished hat is a soft felt, rough-finished, with more or less of the colored fiber ends free, after the manner of rough-finished soft hats.

The Napoleonic is a hat designed for Republicans. It is a wool soft hat, with the sides turned up in the style of the chapeau worn by Napoleon. It is made with brims in different widths so that when the sides are turned up there is some variation in the length of the projecting points, one style having longer points, another shorter. It is worn plain or with a badge upon one side or with a narrow ribbon laid diagonally across one side. The Napoleonic is made in black, in white, and in other colors.

There is a gold hat and a silver hat which are identical in shape. The gold hat is gold colored and trimmed with a gold cord. The silver hat is gray in color and trimmed with a silver cord.

A campaign hat that is intended for every-day use, as well as for wear in political parades, is a smooth-finished felt in the style of a tourist hat, creased in the top. The tip, or lining, is printed with a party device, and the hat is worn with or without a campaign button in the band.—New York Sun.

Echo Answers Why.

"Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?"

The man in the grand stand plaintively sighed.

(Just then a foul tip knocked his teeth down his throat):

"I'm blessed if I know," his companion replied.

—Cleveland Leader.

Comparing Notes.

"I have made some very interesting discoveries," remarked the scientist. "While I was in the southwestern part of the country I found a building full of strange inscriptions and curious characters."

"That's remarkable," replied the energetic friend. "I have just had a very similar experience."

"Have you been out on an expedition?"

"Yes. I've just got back from a political convention."—Washington Star.

He Took the Hint.

He—Let's kiss and make up.

She—Are you sure that you mean it.

He—Never in such deadly earnest in my life—confound it, here's your mother!

She—But you know mother's awfully shortsighted.—Detroit Free Press.

HOW LONG RUNS AFFECT ACTORS.

Good and Bad Influences Exerted by a Hundred-Night Play.

This interesting article is quoted from Mary Andersons "Memories:"

"Long runs, like most things, have their good as well as their bad points. Good, because constant repetition so identifies one with the character impersonated that it becomes second nature to feel and act it. Iteration may in the end make one mechanical, but at least it insures a certain technique, which, when inspiration fails, rescues the work from crudity. Joseph Jefferson once told me that in The Rivals, he had always gained an effect by pulling off the fingers of his glove separately and deliberately to accentuate certain words, but that under inspiration he would throw technique to the winds and have the glove off with one jerk. Who that has ever seen his Bob can forget those brilliant green gloves and the fun he got out of them? On the other hand, the evil effects of long runs are indisputable.

"Prominent among them is a general mental weariness which often causes one to forget the most familiar lines, and turn blankly to the prompter's box or to some friendly actor for the words. This happened to me several times, notably in The Winter's Tale, in London, where, after playing it a hundred nights, I had to be prompted in several of Hermione's great speeches. Edwin Booth, during the long run of Hamlet at his own theatre, frequently went for the lines. An actor who was in his company told me that Booth turned to him one night, and, with a look of consternation, asked him what he was to say next. His mind for the moment had become a blank. The actor gave him the word. Booth began the speech, faltered again, was prompted a second time, but, finding it impossible to continue, called out in a loud voice: 'Ring down the curtain.'

"Many other examples might be cited to show how weary the brain grows after acting the same part six or seven times weekly for 100 or 200 consecutive nights with only the rest of Sunday to distract the mind. Another evil is that toward the end of a long run the actor of any heavy or engrossing part is likely to feel the impersonated character and its life slowly dispossessing his own. During the 100 nights of Romeo and Juliet at the Lyceum theatre I became so imbued with the sufferings of Juliet that I continually spoke of them in my sleep."

ELECTRICAL FORCE.

Some of the Things It Has Been Made to Do.

Electricity, light, heat and chemical action are all in essence motion; electricity is the most desirable of all of them, because it can most readily and fully become the source or issue of any other, says Appleton's Popular Science Monthly. The pre-eminent sensitiveness of electrical apparatus makes it a surpassing means of measuring minute portions of space or time, of light, heat, chemical activity or mechanical motion. Hence a brood of tell-tales of widely contrasted purpose.

Selenium, a metalloid of the same lineage as sulphur and betraying its descent by a strong family resemblance, has the curious property of transmitting electricity more freely in light than in darkness; a stick of selenium, therefore, is the pivot of a device to give warning when extinction befalls a lamp charged with important duty. In thermometers a circuit broken or completed acts as a fire signal or on shipboard heralds the approach of an iceberg.

Electric fingers sound a gong when the water recedes below the safety level in a steam boiler or report an attempted breach of bolt or bar by the burglar's jimmy. Each of these warnings can be registered at a distance, so that in case of neglect by an attendant there can be no disputing the fact. Now, if an electric alarm can summon a servant to duty, why may not the inventor go further and so add to his device that it shall, of its own motion, do what needs to be done?

Accordingly, we find furnaces fitted up with electrical control, so that the draft is opened or fuel aded when the temperature falls too low or the reverse when the flame is too fierce. When the fuel is gas this stoking leaves nothing to be desired. New mechanism of this kind is constantly being contrived. The inventor who began by conferring electric nerves on muscles of brass and iron has, thanks to electricity, gone the length of combining his wires and magnets into something very like a consciousness and responsive brain. His intelligence culminates in duplicating itself.

WHY THEY FUME.

The Cleveland Probate Clerk Working a Clever Scheme.

They were laughing over at the courthouse about the way certain of the candidates for sheriff were raising merry tribulation. It is all because somebody told them that one of the clerks in the Probate office was working for a rival candiate. This somebody claims to have overheard in a dialogue which runs something like this:

Candidate for marriage license, approaching window:

"I like to get married."

Affable Clerk—"Certainly. Your name?"

"Adolf Linkenhammer."

"And age?"

"Thirty-two."

The lady's name and age?"

"Mary Schwartzentroop; 24."

"Yes. Are you a voter, Mr. Linkenhammer?"

"Oh, yes. Six years now."

"Where do you live?"

"Near Jackson street."

"Pretty well acquainted there?"

"Yes; I know a good many."

"Evertake any interest in politics?"

"Oh, sometimes."

"Well, here are a few of Mr. McConnell's cards. He's a man we want for sheriff. Do what you can for him. I'll have the license ready for you in half a moment.

That's the story that makes the other candidates froth at the mouth.

"But, then, other candidates do froth at the mouth so easily.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Justice and Generosity.

They were talking about their neighborhood—a neighbors will—and especially about one man, over whose case they couldn't agree.

"He's a mean man," declared Fusus, who is always "broke" and rather prides himself on the fact.

"Not mean," protested the other. "Not mean, but just."

"Just mean, you mean."

"No. I mean he's just before he's generous."

"Yes, a long time before. That's what a mean man always says to cover up his meanness. What's the matter with being both just and generous?"

"But who is both?"

"Well, perhaps nobody. But the fact is, and you might as well admit it, that there is nothing so odious as the sterner virtues."

The other was silent.—New York Herald.

Our Story Teller.

Heiress of Golden Falls.

The ramshackle coach, whose only claim to dignity lay in the fact that it carried the United States mails, pulled up with a jerk in front of the "hotel." The place was welcome as the first habitation we had passed for miles; otherwise it didn't amount to much. So far as I could see in the gray gloom of scarce broken dawn, it consisted of a log cabin, with an inverted hogshead set in the doorway as an all fresco bar, round which some half-dozen miners were clustered for a morning dram.

While I was wondering whether a cup of decent coffee was within the capabilities of the hostelry, the guard came to the door and addressed me: "If you're bound for Golden Falls, judge," he said, "there's two ways open for you. Some of the boys have come in from there with a load of dust for us to take to the bank at Parson's City. You can either go back with them in the mule-cart—a matter of fifteen mile—or you can go in the coach, and we'll drop you at Blackman's corner. From there it's a roughish tramp of ten mile to Golden Falls."

Without a moment's hesitation I decided to go on in the coach, and walk the ten miles. I merely changed my position from the inside, where I had spent the night as sole passenger, to the box seat next the driver. This would be preferable, I thought, to a fifteen-mile drive in a jolting mule-cart, in the company of roughish strangers, who were showing an inclination to celebrate the dispatch of their preciousearnings by frequent rounds of rye whisky.

The boxes of gold dust were soon hoisted into the coach, and amid cheers from the assembled miners, we started on our lonely road again. The route lay for a few miles through rugged, bowlder-strewn country, thickly interspersed with pine trees. At a spot called Blackman's Corner it debouched into an open plain, and it was at this juncture of the rocky ground with the prairie that I was to be set down. The one-eyed guard, with whom I was, by this time, pretty friendly, had just announced our approach to the corner, and I was rummaging for my valise, with a view to departure, when two masked men stepped quietly out of the rocks, one on either side of the road, and, with rifles leveled, shouted the dreaded cry of "hands up."

"Road agents, by thunder," said the guard, holding his arms high above his head. "It's no go, Mike," he called to the driver. "They've got the fair drop on us; better pull up and save our skins."

The horses were pulled almost on to their haunches. One of the men kept his rifle leveled at the driver's head, while the other advanced to the side of the coach and shouted: "Now, guard, look alive and hand out the dust—sixteen packages. You see I've got the office straight, so it's no good your trying to come the bluff."

"If I hadn't laid down my gun to help the passenger with his baggage you'd never have got the drop on us, I guess," said the guard, ruefully. But he did as he was bid, and one by one of the sixteen packages were thrown on the ground in front of the robber. He gathered them into a sack, while the other robber kept his rifle ready. There was no chance for any of us to get our pistols, though I saw the guard's fingers twitching and the whites of his eyes glisten as his glance turned downward to his belt. It was all over in no time, and the sack was removed to the roadside. I was beginning to congratulate myself that I was not personally the victim, when the man who had filled the sack returned to the coach and dispelled my illusion by saying: "Now, mister, your dollars please. Don't put me to the trouble of coming up there to go through you."

There was nothing else for it but to submit. I took a roll of notes and handed them down. There was no use in trying to conceal any of them with that pair of sharp eyes searching me from the slits in the mask. But the proceeding had the effect of leaving me practically penniless in a strange land, two thousand miles from a friend. With the exception of a ten-dollar bill, which I remembered was in my waistcoat pocket, I had not resources nearer than New York.

"Better help ourselves to a nag apiece, Bill," said the more active of the two to the one at the horse's heads. "See, here; keep your shooting iron handy while I do the trick."

In a moment the two leaders—one a dappled gray and the other a bald-faced chestnut—were detached from the team. The sack was flung on the back of one of them, and the two horses were led away behind a bluff. They were no sooner out of sight than the other man, who had watched us the while, began to retreat backward in the direction his companion had taken. He, too, disappeared, and then for the first time for fifteen minutes or more I knew what it was to exist without the sensation of a loaded Winchester threatening us at point blank range.

The driver and the guard set about adapting the cut harness to the two remaining horses; which done, the lumbering vehicle started at a crawl to return to the hotel to replace the stolen steeds, leaving me alone to make the best of my way to Golden Falls. The guard's directions were very simple: "Point your nose to the west and keep right on till you git thar."

And while I am taking my lonely tramp it may be well to explain how it was that I, Arthur Saltmarshe, a young English barrister, came to find myself in the wilds of the Black Hills, where "road agents" and "shooting irons" were quite common place affairs. Just before the commencement of that long vacation I had been an advertisement in one of the newspapers which informed the next of kin of the late Leonard Saltmarshe, of New York, that he would "hear of something to his advantage" by applying to Wilkins & Crowdy, attorneys-at-law, in that city. To the best of my belief I was that individual. Leonard Saltmarshe having been my father's only brother. We had never heard of his marriage, and, to the day of his death, my father had asserted that his brother Leonard would have a pile to leave behind him some day. All I knew of my uncle was that he was an seceding young man, who had gone to America years before I was born. My father and he seldom communicated.

I wrote at once to Wilkins & Crowdy, and by return mail received a civil reply to the effect that my uncle had died suddenly without a will, leaving property to the amount of $2,000,000 behind him.

They were quite prepared to entertain my claim, in the absence of any other applicant; all they wanted was to be furnished with the necessary proofs; and they hinted that considering the amount at stake, it would be worth my while to run across to New York in person. The idea of spending the vacation in this way pleased me. My father had left me well off; so, whether the inheritance proved to be mine or no, I could well afford the holiday jaunt. I took the next Cunard boat, and, on landing, went straight to the offices of the attorneys.

But here a surprise was in store for me. The very morning of my arrival in New York, Messrs. Wilkins & Crowdy had received a letter putting in a claim to the property from another applicant. The letter was dated from Golden Falls, which the lawyers believed was a mushroom mining camp in the Black Hills district, and it purported to come from one Luke Saltmarshe, who said he was a son of Leonard Saltmarshe as the result of a marriage contracted by the latter when "out west," twenty-eight years before.

I chose my own course at once. I explained to the attorneys that I was well off, and only desired that justice should be done. If this young man were really my Uncle Leonard's son, by all means let him have the property. But I had no relations living, and quite apart from the matter in hand, it would please me much to make my cousin's acquaintance. My time being my own, I therefore proposed myself to go to Golden Falls and see him, quite in a friendly way, and thoroughly prepared to recognize his claim. My legal training, I said, might even be of some use to him in helping him to procure the proofs which were necessary.

Messrs. Wilkins & Crowdy confessed that they did not like my project. A trip to the Black Hills was no joke, they said; and if by chance Luke Saltmarshe was an impostor, my life even might not be safe in that wild region. Better, at any rate, wait for his reply. These objections I overruled, and started for the West that same evening.

Thus it was that on the day the Parson's City mail coach was robbed I was approaching Golden Falls with nothing but a change of clothes and a solitary $10 note. At the end of ten miles the path suddenly dipped over the brink of a ravine, down the center of which a mountain torrent was trawling. Perched among the rocks below on the brink of the stream were some two score log cabins, with a few tents here and there, to denote that Golden Falls was a thing of to-day, but not of yesterday. All down the course of the brook were the "cradles" for washing out the gold, and I could see the various claims with their heaps of dirt on either bank, but they seemed to be all deserted. Spades and picks were lying here and there, as if cast aside in a hurry.

It struck me as strange—this abandoning of work in the middle of the day—the more so as I could hear the hum of men's voices raised, I thought, in angry discussion. Looking again, I saw that there was a crowd round the largest of the cabins, about the center of the row, above which a flag floated bearing the device, "Ben Baldwin's Saloon." It flashed upon me in a moment. The miners had heard of the robbery of their gold dust.

When I reached the saloon I found that I was right. Three of the miners whom had seen at the wayside "hotel" had just arrived with the news of the coach's forlorn return. Round the doorway of the saloon an excited throng of slouch-hatted, red-shirted miners were lamenting and vowing vengeance. I elbowed my way into the saloon, and, having been posted in the customs of the West, pulled out my $10 bill to "treat the crowd" inside. This method of self-introduction left me with only a dollar or two in my pocket.

The excitement was increased when it became known that I had been the solitary passenger in the mail coach. Many were the questions I had to answer as to the appearance of the masked robbers; but I could throw but little light on that. Almost any of the men before me would have resembled them, given the addition of a crepe mask.

It was not for half an hour that I was able to think of my own affairs. Then I asked the landlord if he knew where Luke Saltmarshe was to be found.

"I guess he's totin' around somewheres jawing about the road agents," he replied. "Any of the boys seen Luke this morning?" he added, turning to the throng before the bar.

"Luke started for Parson's City at sunrise," said one of the miners. "Expect he'll be back by suppertime."

I explained to the landlord that I had come from New York to see Saltmarshe on a matter of business.

"Well," said Baldwin, "I reckon you'd best get along to his shanty; it's fourth from here as you go down stream; maybe his sister will fix you up something to eat while you wait."

Here was a revelation! Luke Saltmarshe with a sister! I distinctly remember that he had described himself in the letter to the lawyers as an only child. Was there something wrong about my unknown cousin, after all?

I thanked the landlord, and turned my steps toward the cabin he had indicated. It was larger than most of its neighbors, and there was an air of neatness about it which would have suggested woman's presence, even if I had not heard of it. A dusky half-breed Indian boy of about 15 was just entering the cabin with a bucket of water as I approached, and at the same moment a white arm appearing in the doorway relieved the boy of his load.

(Concluded Next Week.)

HASTENING OF EUROPEAN MAILS.

Plan to Take the Pouches From Incoming Steamers at Quarantine.

The hastening of the European mails by taking the pouches from incoming steamers at quarantine will soon be an accomplished fact. Second Assistant Postmaster General Neilson has been holding conferences with the steamship officals and postoffice authorities, and believes that the new system will be in operation before September 1. It will apply only to mail which comes by ocean postoffice, sorted and pouched on the way.

It is proposed to have a lighter, provided by the steamship company, meet the steamers at quarantine, take the sorted mail, deliver a part of it at the Pennsylvania station in Jersey City, a part at Forty-second street for immediate transfer to the grand central station, and a part at the central office in New York. Two gains in time will be made in this process. The gain will come in getting possession of the mail before the steamer reaches her regular dock in New York.

Mails which do not come from infected countries will be delivered to the lighter the moment the steamer reaches quarantine. There may be some delay in the case of mail from countries where disease prevail, but even in these cases arrangements may be made to fumigate the mail in transit, and to keep it free from contagion on the steamer. Most of the mail will be subject to no delay when no general epidemic afflicts the countries of Europe. The steamer is always delayed some time in quarantine, and on many occasions have to await the tides. The lighterage service will escape these delays, and would cause a great saving of time even if the mail passed as usual through the New York postoffice.

The second item of saving, and a very important one, will be the delivery of mail sorted for the West and South. A like saying will be made by the delivery at Forty-second street, where a wagon will carry the Eastern mails to the trains bound for the East or for the West by way of the New York Central railway. It is believed that a saving of 24 hours will be made in many cases by this combination of benefits. The New York office will be saved all the trouble and delay of handling the Eastern and Western mails by the German and American lines, and will simply have to distribute the mail intended for local delivery.

Mr. Neilson has made several efforts to have the English postal authorities confer with the American authorities on the English line, and especially on the outgoing steamers, where such a service is not now in vogue.

Frugality.

"There are men, I suppose," she remarked, pensively, "who are engaged to more than one girl at the same time."

"Yes," he answered, "but I am not one of them."

"I am glad to hear you say that. It is so frivolous and insincere."

"Of course. And there's no reason why a man shouldn't make one engagement ring go all the way round if he only takes his time."—Washington Star.

THE SAILOR HAT.

Acceptable With Its Accompanying Shirt Waist if Both Are Fresh and New.

The sailor hat and the shirt waist must have one certain quality. They must be fresh and spotless. That spick-span look so attractive in a freshly laundered shirt waist and in a sailor collar worn for the first time must never be absent. With this quality present the sailor and shirt waist are acceptable in all summer company.

To keep the shirt waist thus a simple material and plain design are neces-

THE NEATEST SAILOR.

sary. The plaited front, the full sleeves and the slight blouse are best, with the turned-over collar of the same material. A black silk tie or stock go very well with it.

The sailor hat can be kept white with magnesia, or with any of the cleansing soaps, often and quickly applied. The hat should be very substantial straw to keep its shape, and the band of ribbon of heavy black silk. Extremely clever girls paint the under side of the straw hat with thin white enamel. In that case a slight line of black at the edge of the straw where it turns over is good. This is a simple gowning for a hot day excursion, and unquestionably ladylike and becoming to all.

THE WALK OF WOMEN.

French Women Walk the Best—How to Improve the Carriage.

"How women walk" has recently been the subject of discussion in a Parisian journal, says the London Figaro. According to this authority, the palm must be awarded to French women. The English women, it states, does not walk; she travels. Her limbs appear to be moved by the engine of a steamer, and her feet have the proportions of an Atlantic liner! Concerning the gait of women of other countries, this interesting journal goes on to remark that the German is heavy, one feels the earth tremble beneath her tread; the Spanish woman "prances," the American resembles the pendulum of a clock, the Italian "skips," the Russian "skates," the Dutch woman "rolls," and the Belgian tramps about.

Now, although these remarks are ungallant and uncomplimentary to our own nation particularly, we cannot but own there is a certain amount of truth in them. Numbers of women do not seem to care how they walk so long as they cover the distance they wish to traverse somehow. But if they could only see themselves as they appear to the casual onlooker, how very differently they would comport themselves! How often is a pretty face and figure spoiled by a stoop of the shoulders and a wriggling, bustling walk!

Corsican women are models of queenly grace, and the reason is plain. They have a curious custom of carrying burdens waterpots, etc., on their heads. I noticed a Corsican woman going on board a steamer at Marseilles not long ago carrying her baby in her arms and her portmanteau on her head. As nearly all the water in Corsica is carried from wells by women in waterpots, the women acquire from youth the practice of carrying burdens on their heads. An hour's practice of this exercise a day with, for instance, a book or a pillow on our head would do wonders in the way of making us into types of grace and ease, when before we were the exact opposite.

AMERICAN SHEEP.

Some Are Raised On Ranches, Others On Farms.

In the East, Middle and Southern states of America sheep are raised on the "farm," in the West they are raised on the "ranch," while in Australia they are raised on the "station." As the "ranch" of our great West is but the extended pasture of the Eastern, Middle or Southern state "farm," so the "station" is really but an enlarged ranch, though the social and business importance of the great "station" owner of Australia is neither shared nor even dreamed of by the active, intelligent, industrious sheep raiser of any portion of the United States.

The "stations" of Australia are as large as the principalities of the middle ages, or as many modern dukedoms. I incline to think that ten of the largest Australian stations, if united, would equal the whole of Belgium. One, James Tyson's, has about 2,000,000 acres. He has nearly 1,000,000 sheep, or the equivalent in cattle. Mr. McCaughey has one station of 1,248,857 acres, with some 500,000 sheep. James Wilson has 640,000 acres, or just 1,000 square miles, in one station, and over 400,000 sheep. I have a friend in the interior who has 500,000 acres and 60,000 sheep. One can drive 100 miles on a straight line on his estate. Of this 500,000 acres 70,000 are freehold, and the rest is leased from the government of New South Wales on long time, for a definite annual rental. I have another friend, a member of the New South Wales Parliament, who holds 240,000 acres in Queensland on long lease, at an annual rental of one farthing or one-half cent per acre. Recently the government sunk an artesian well on this land that flows 3,000,000 gallons per day, according to newspaper reports. Most of this station, I am informed, is good land.—Sydney (N. S. W.) Letter to Portland Oregonian.

AS TO WAITERS.

The Frenchman's Politeness and the Negro's Aptness.

The recent discussion of the subject of tips to barbers occasioned a great many talks about tips to waiters, and led to many disputes as to the relative proficiency of waiters of different nationalities, says the New York Sun. In one of these, where in the chief disputants were arguing the respective merits of the negro, who was declared to be always beforehand of a diner's wants, and the Frenchman, whose politeness was particularly commended, the statement was made that one could even forgive bad service in a French waiter because of his ceaseless efforts to be nice and to convey the impression that his one desire in life was to serve commendably his patron of the moment, though the meal be tough as tensile jujube.

It was contended that the Frenchman was so accurate a judge of human nature that in spite of the carelessness of the cook or the poor quality of the fare, he made sure of his tip by giving some nice tidbit toward the end of the meal, and intensifying his politeness concomitantly.

"I willingly leave a small gratuity," said his supporter, "for the sake of receiving attention that approaches private service. I dislike to have things slapped down before me with the independent slap of a sovereign American citizen. The dishes may be more substantial that are put down by the sable white native of the negro, but I would rather do with less victuals and have the service of the attentive Frenchman, with his 'sir,' and 'if you please.'"

"I would rather," said a vis-a-vis, "have less food and less politeness, too, than suffer the attentions of your French waiter, whose deftness, I find, permits him to dump a plate of soup in your lap in order, apparently, to give him an opportunity to say 'Excuse me.'"

Wonderful.

A Georgia man, plowing with a mule in a cotton field, was overtaken by a storm. The Georgia man stopped, looked up at the sky and cursed the storm, when lo! there was a sudden flash of lightning and the—mule fell dead!—Atlanta Journal.

Queer.

"There is one queer thing about all these men who get nominated for high political offices."

"What is it?"

"They are always so happily married."—Chicago Record.

SUMMER LINES.

The Bathing Girl.—
Now doth the festive summer g'rl
To ocean's edge retire.
Her dignity comes down a peg;
Her skirt hem, it goes higher.
—Buffalo Express

Obsolete.—
Early to bed and early to rise
Made a man healthy, wealthy and wise,
But the damsel has come the proverb to mock,
And plays her piano till 12 of the clock.
—Detroit Tribune.

Distance.—
To the distance! Ah, the distance!
Blue and broad and dim!
Peace is not in burg or meadow,
But beyond the rim.

Aye, beyond it, far beyond it;
Follow still, my soul,
Till this earth is lost in heaven,
And thou feel'st the whole.
—Archibald Lampman.

A Hot Wave.—
The skies above like molten glass
Wither the fragile clouds that pass,
And tiny chasms all athirst
Gape where the arid soil has burst.

Roses are dead, and south winds pall;
Much nonsense I would fain recall,
For they grow sadly out of tune,
Those compliments to you, O June.
—Washington Star.

Prepared for Emergencies.—
"It's gone!" she cried, "my bathing suit!"
He answered: "Don't lose hope.
We'll find it soon, for see! I've got
A pocket microscope!"
—New York Town Topics.

Pussy's Pl

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Interstate Commerce Commission.

A. W. V., Bowling Green, Fla., asks: "Will you please explain the meaning of railroad commission? The question is very often spoken of here, and is not understood by a great many of the people."

The interstate commerce act became a law of the United States on February 4, 1887. The act provides for the appointment of an interstate commerce commission, consisting of five members. These shall not be connected in any way with common carriers subject to the provisions of the act, nor are they to engage in other business; not more than three are to be of the same political party; they are appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate, the first members for the terms of two, three, four, five and six years respectively, and their successors for the terms of six years each; they each receive a salary of $7,500 per annum. The act applies to common carriers conveying merchandise or passengers between one state, territory or the District of Columbia, to another one of those divisions. Unjust and unreasonable charges and unjust discrimination are prohibited; the latter is declined to be the demanding from one person of greater compensation than is asked from another for a like service. It is made unlawful to give undue advantage to any person, locality or kind of traffic over another, or to discriminate between connecting lines. The "long and short haul clause" provides that the rate for a short haul shall not equal nor exceed the rate for a long haul under like conditions, except as the commission may provide or may relieve from the operations of this section. Freights cannot be pooled with connecting lines; schedules of rates, which must be conformed to, are to be made public, and ten days' notice of any advance must be given. Combinations to prevent continuous carriage are prohibited. Persons suffering by reason of violations of the act may secure damages in the United States courts, or they may complain to the commission, who have power to compel the attendance of persons and the production of papers, and who shall investigate and order reparation or the cessing of the violation of the act, and the circuit courts of the United States are given power to enforce these orders, subject to an appeal to the Supreme court in certain instances. Each willful violation of the act is a misdemeanor punishable by a fine not exceeding $5,000. Common carriers subject to the act are to submit annual reports to the commission. The commission is to make a yearly report to the secretary of the interior, who shall transmit the same to Congress. Certain exceptions are made in the case of property for governmental and charitable purposes, for purposes of exhibitions and fairs, reduced rates may be made for excursion tickets, etc., and for ministers, and passes may be given to officers or employes of railroads.

Three Falsehoods.

E. J. B., Stock Yards, Mo., sends us a clipping from a Republican paper, of which he says: "It contains what claims to be three circulars, one issued by the London capitalists in 1862, one by New York bankers to national banks, and one by the American Bankers' association to all national banks. Will you tell me if these were issued as claimed or not?"

The three are all falsehoods, pure and simple. They were, if our memory serves us, all gotten up by some Ananias away back somewhere from 1875 to 1878, during the greenback excitement. The "panic circular" claims to be dated 1865, but it reads as like one claimed to have been issued during the panic of 1873, with some minor changes. They are intended to gull the ignorant. No one can prove them genuine, and no man should believe them to be so without proof.

The Indian's Head.

J. M. P., Sweden, Ga., asks: "Why is the Indian head on the copper cent?"

The reason an Indian head was used appears to be because an Indian is copper-colored, and he was the original American.

Flour Exports.

C. W. R., Topeka, Kas., asks: "Please tell me why our flour mills can ship flour to London and sell it cheaper than they do to us."

They can not do it, and they do not. We never saw the statement before, but the man who makes it, ask him for the proof.

Cheap Roof Paint.

S. A. C., Elizabethtown, Tenn., has our thanks for the following: "I notice E. E. K., Burton City, O., in a recent issue of The Blade, wishes to know of a good cheap paint for iron roofs. My observation is that good coal tar is one of the best and cheapest. It costs about 10 to 12 cents per gallon, and will spread easily if put on the roof in summer when the sun shines warm. It should not be put on in cool weather."

Tin Plate Factories.

J. B. R., Shelton, Wash., asks: "How many tin plate factories are there in the United States at the present time?"

We do not know. Under Carlisle the treasury no longer makes a special report on the tin plate industry. The largest tin plate factory in the world is at Elwood, Ind. Probably you could ascertain by addressing a letter to the "Secretary of the American Tin Plate Co., Elwood, Ind."

Woman Suffrage.

R. C., Evans, Colo., asks: "Can women vote for President in the states wherein woman suffrage exists?"

It depends entirely on the law of that state. In Wyoming, women are allowed to vote for all officers, including Presidential electors. Colorado has a new law on the subject, the result of the vote on that question in 1893, but we do not know whether the women are allowed to vote for Presidential electors or not. Utah has, we are informed, full suffrage for women, which would include voting for Presidential electors. No other states allow them to vote at a Presidential election.

Miscellaneous.

W. A. R., South Bryan, Wis.: Most is an Anarchist, and never supported the Republican ticket. We don't know his views on money.

B. E. W., Bleeford, Ill.: Ohio has no law requiring a property qualification for voters, and never had.

P. P. F., Center Point, Iowa: We are sorry to say we can not give the dates.

C. R. P., Rock Falls, Ill.: We have no idea how many "Republican millionaires" there are in the United States. There are a good many silver millionaires, as you will see by an article on them given elsewhere in this paper.

R. K., Magazine, Ark.: The McKinley bill brought in more revenue than the Wilson bill has.

J. L. K., Ambia, Ind.: Mark Hanna has never held any office of any kind, and never was a candidate for office. Blaine was a true bimetallist. He believed in putting a dollar's worth of silver in the silver dollar. See article on this subject on 4th page of this paper. We never heard of the remark you attribute to Dick Thompson.

New Discovery for Kidneys and Bladder.

We can give sufferers from kidney and bladder diseases, pain in back and rheumatism good advice, and that is to send for free treatment of Alkavis of the Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth ave., New York. Alkavis is a wonderful remedy, and will be sent to you free and postpaid, if you send your name and address.

WANTED FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS

Had Fed the Parrot, but She Was Hungry Again.

We are all more or less familiar with that exasperating class of individuals who seem to feel that the simple common sense of the world is centered in themselves, and that the rest of us are in need of guidance and direction in the simplest duties of life, says Harper's Magazine.

Mr. B—— was a young man of this class. He was always painfully profuse in details regarding anything he wished done. He had a parrot, which he was excessively fond, and when he was about to go abroad for a few months, leaving his bird behind him, he bored and exasperated his family and friends with senseless details regarding the care of the parrot, and his last words, screeched from the deck of the steamer that bore him away, were:

"Hi, Jim!"

"What?" shouted the brother on the pier.

"Look out for my parrot!" came faintly over the water.

As if this was not enough, he had no sooner reached Liverpool than he sent the following cablegram to his brother, who had assumed charge of the parrot:

"Be sure and feed my parrot."

On receipt of this the infuriated brother cabled back at his brother's expense:

"I have fed her, but she is hungry again. What shall I do next?"

Not What She Wanted.

"Mabel—Miss Featherwort, I should say," said the young man, "is your father at home? I want to ask him something."

"Y—yes," said the young woman, tremulously.

"I wish to ask him," he continued, "I wish to ask him the question that nearly every man has found necessary to ask. In short, I wish to ask him—"

The young woman tittered and the young man "switched."

"I wish to ask him," said he, with a malignant tone in his hitherto honeyed voice, "what is the exact meaning of 16 to 1."—Indianapolis Journal.

STEEL STORAGE TANKS.

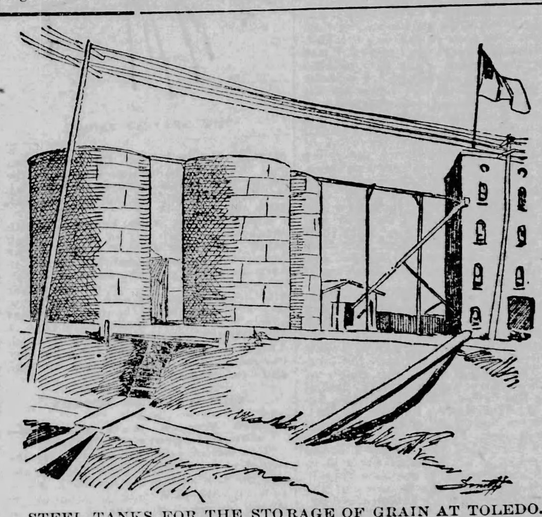
They Are Rapidly Taking the Place of Wooden Elevators.

Steel storage tanks for grain are rapidly taking the place throughout the country of the old wooden elevators, says the Washington Times, and pneumatic tubes are used to convey the grain from the place of storage to the mill, whereas formerly it was wheeled in barrows over bridges between the buildings or through underground tunnels.

The proper storage of grain for milling purposes has for many years been a question of the first importance to millers and mill owners. Fire was the one destroying element most dreaded, and the erection of wooden elevators for storage purposes, near the mills greatly increased the fire risks, and, in consequence, the item of insurance was by no means a small one.

The erection of air-tight steel-storage tanks or bins for grain in place of the old wooden structures, not only does away with all danger from fire, but it is claimed that it preserves the grain for an indefinite period of time and also makes impossible the presence of weevil or other vermin so destructive to grain in storage. There being no inflammable material used in the construction of these steel tanks there is no need for insurance, and mill men claim that within six or seven years the saving on insurance alone will more than pay for the first cost of construction. Two of these steel storage tanks are now in operation at Toledo, Ohio, where they have proved even a greater success than was anticipated.

With the air-tight steel tank taking the place of the old-fashioned elevator, comes the new method of handling the grain. The steel bins are connected with the mill by immense steel tubes, and air-pressure moves the grain as it is needed from the storage tank to the mill. The system could not be put in operation with the old-style elevator, but the tubes are now in practical operation at Connersville, Ind.



STEEL TANKS FOR THE STORAGE OF GRAIN AT TOLEDO.

The machinery used in this pneumatic system is extremely simple in construction and requires very little power to operate it. By a system of air currents the grain is taken from the storage tanks on a current of air exactly as a chip of wood is carried by a stream of water. The air- current is changed by manipulating two valves, one causing a blast, the other a suction. A valve in the tank is opened, allowing the grain to enter the pipe or tube. When that valve is closed another at the end of the tube within the mill is opened, and the grain falls into a receiver.

Exactly the reverse operation is gone through in putting the grain into the air-tight storage tanks. It is first taken into the mill, then put into the receiving bins, and by pneumatic pressure forced through the tubes into the tanks. The introduction of air-tight storage tanks and the pneumatic system of transferring the grain practically revolutionizes the manner of storage and milling, and before long will probably be introduced into the big grain depots throughout the country.

FROM BRYAN'S HOME.

A Citizen of Lincoln Predicts the Boy Orator's Defeat.

Editor Blade:—I notice in The Blade of August 4 what Mr. Geo. W. Holland, of Nebraska, says about the prospects of Mr. Bryan's election, and it calls to mind waht a friend of mine, Mr. E. Whitcomb, editor and proprietor of the Telegraph, of Friend, Neb., wrote me ten days ago.

Mr. Whitcomb is a well-to-do, long and level-headed farmer, president of the Nebraska State Beekeepers' association, and we have been corresponding in making arrangements for the next meeting of the North American Beekeepers' association, which is to be held in Lincoln next October. In the letter above referred to he says: "No pains will be spared to make the meeting the most pleasant ever enjoyed, and Lincoln and W. J. Bryan will be yours on that occasion. Speaking of Mr. Bryan, I want to remark that his nomination will cut no great figure in Nebraska politics, and I want to predict at this time: First, that he will not carry the ward of Lincoln in which he resides; 2d, that he will not carry the city of Lincoln; 3d, that he will not carry the county of Lancaster, in which the city of Lincoln is located; 4th, that he will not carry the state of Nebraska; 5th, that he will not be elected.

"There was quite a silver craze here at first, but the fellows are tumbling back into line, and we are getting more hard money Democrats than we are losing for free silver. What we need here in Nebraska is warehouses established by the government, to which the farmer can take fifty cents' worth of corn and get a dollar for it. I don't suppose that we will ever realize that, but it is quiet as rational as free silver."

Respectfully,
A. B. MASON.

THE BICYCLERS.

"Like gray moths tasting the scented world
When the young flowers wake in June,
They take the first breath of the summuer,
whirled
To the swift wind's daring time.

"Their thin wings glide through the docile air,
And gleam at the gaudy day:
They skim the rich earth of her odors rare,
And silently steal away.

"And when blue night sighs through her spheric dome
For the worlds that shine afar,
Like will-o'-the-wisps they come trooping home,
And each one bears a star."
—Chicago Times-Herald.

More

Medicinal value in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other preparation.
More skill, more care, more expense in manufacture. It costs proprietor
More but it costs the consumer *less*, as he gets more doses for his money.
More curative merit secured by its peculiar combination, proportion, process.
More wonderful cures, more testimonials, more sales than any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will pleease address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

International Bimetallism, by Francis A. Walker, the gifted president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, is a discussion of this subject which is of such intense interest all over the country at the present time. The discussion was originally given in a course of lectures before the officers and students in Harvard University, but the lecture is abandoned in the book, although the order of topics and style of treatment are preserved. Mr. Walker believes wholly in an international bimetallism which he believes possible if the right course be taken. He does not approve of free silver, and thinks it would be a step backward. In the beginning he tells of the early production of the precious metals, tracing it to the time of Columbus. He then gives the history of bimetallism in England, France and the United States up to 1873. Following this comes the story of demonetization of silver, with a review and summary. Henry Holt & Co., New York City, are the publishers.

A Stumbler in Wide Shoes is a well told story, but the name of the author is not given. The scene is laid in Amsterdam. The heroine is a beautiful young English girl, who, in the first chapter, falls into one of the canals by accident and is rescued by a young German artist, who had been struck by her fair face and had followed her along the streets. Of course, he falls in love with her, but as his reputation is none of the best, her uncle and aunt, whom she is visiting, send her home to England. The way in which they are brought together again, the success in his wooing, mystic unhappiness, the rich and beautiful Jewess and the final denouement—all together make a most interesting tale for novel lovers. It is published by Henry Holt & Co., New York.

The Touch of Sorrow, published in the Protean Series, is hailed by its author A Protean Girl, has no appreciation of the sorrows and troubles of life; and not until the shadow of deep trouble falls athwart her own door is she willing to recognize the sorrows of others. The study of such a problem is not deep, and in this case it is not especially well handled, and the reader is well admonished of the climax long before the denouement is reached. Henry Holt & Co., New York City.

Evolution of Woman, by H.W. McVickar, is a half serious and half comic description in verse and through some very characteristic drawings, of the development of woman. This begins with her encounter with the serpent in the Garden of Eden and follows her through varying conditions of servitude to her blossoming into the new woman of the present. There is an introductory preface in verse by R. Iranaeus Stevenson. Harper & Brothers, New York, are the publishers.

The Secret of Mankind is a book which is further said upon the title page to contain some singular hints gathered in the elsewheres or after life, from certain eminent personages as also some brief account of the planet Mercury and of its institutions. This volume is another one of the many volumes in which the attempt is made to elucidate the secret of living and of the life hereafter. The author begins with his own passage from the body into the "elsewheres," and then he goes on to relate his experiences and the philosophy which he claims he has been taught by beings in other spheres of life. The volume, a large one, by the way, is well written and will be found interesting to those whose attention has been turned in these directions. It is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City.

The Story of Cuba by Murat Halstead appearing just at the present time when the attention of the world is turned toward the ill-fated island and its struggles for liberty, will be read with great interest. A graphic history is here presented of the all that has come to this "pearl of the Antilles" from the time of its discovery down to the present day, when the tragedy of its life is still going on and none can tell when it will be completed. Yet few can doubt but that the end will be freedom—"the end of foreign domination over the discoveries of Columbus and his discoveri s" could not be otherwise. The story in all of its sadness has been splendidly told by Mr. Halstead, who has personally observed the logic of the present events and has studied carefully the records of those of the past with the view of deciphering their meaning. The volume is graphically illustrated with numerous typical photographic reproductions and original drawings. A very fine portrait of the author forms the frontispiece. The book is brought out in handsome style by the Werner company, Chicago.

Colonel Hungerford's Daughter is a story of an American girl by Grapho, of the Chicago Advance. It is a very well written story, with nothing especially new in the plot, which, however, is designed to show the corruption in political circles and also in the conduct of the business affairs of a great corporation. Mingled with these matters is a well told love story, with a brilliant and beautiful young girl as its heroine. The story is published by Charles H. Kerr & Co., 50 Fifth avenue, Chicago.

The Ascent of Women by Roy Devereux, is a book that should find many readers, who will, however, regard it from widely varying standpoints. There will be some who will view it with anger and dismay because it handles not gently, the peculiar faults and follies of woman. There will be others who, recognizing the justice of the strictures, will find it in their hearts to cry "Amen." Others still—the few—while accepting the author's thought of the present limitations of women, will yet perceive that there is much beyond, of the higher, finer perception that has not been touched. The volume is divided into two parts, the first having for its subject "Of Her Life," while the second talks "Of Her Looks." The introduction is written carefully, perhaps in a somewhat dilettante style, but is yet full of meaning. The Ascent of Woman is worth reading. It is published by Roberts Brothers, Boston.

A Romance of the New Virginia by Martha Frye Boggs ,is a story belonging to the romantic and idealistic school of literature, and while interesting observations on the new psychology are made, it is a strong love romance. Margflaret Steyne, the heroine, inherits from a cousin an old Virginia homestead and estate, and goes there to live upon her property. What befell her there, how she met the prince," and what came of it all the reader will discover in the story, which is well told and interesting. It is brought out by the Arena Publishing company, Boston. Paper, 50 cents; cloth, $1.25.

Oklahoma Poems by Jennie Harris, is a somewhat awkward sized volume of poems written for the most part to emphasize conditions in Oklahoma Territory. There is, however, in many of the poems a swing, and humor, which touches something higher than the material thought which makes them worth reading. There is a promise in this little volume for the future of their girl author. Published at Guthrie, Oklahoma, Territory.

The Pleasantest Way to Die.

It is recorded that one of the wittiest and best-known of our lady writers was once in the company of a very sentimental and romantic but somewhat elderly lady. The conversation, in which many of both sexes joined, turned, as it often does when the company is mixed, upon love and death. The question was mooted as to what would be the pleasantest manner in which to depart from this planet, and the sentimental, teagowned lady said, as she fluttered a volume of poetry on her knee: "To be kissed to death; that is the only poetic death; more so even than the roses of Heliogabalus." Very naturally a titter passed round among the callers and guests, but Mrs. Dash put up her eyeglass and remarked in a languid, trainante voice: "I think it would be somewhat difficult to find an executioner."—Gentlewoman.

All men should read Thos. Slater's offer on page 5.

A GREAT DISCOVERY

PEOPLE OF ALL CLASSES BENEFITED BY IT.

Thousands of Hopeless Sufferers Relieved and Cured by This, the Greatest of All Discoveries—Psychic-Sarcology—Some Remarkable Statements.

From the Kansas City Times, Aug. 8.

The great work that is being done by Psychic Sarcology at the Vital Healer's Home and Temple of Health, in Kansas City, should be known the world over. Thousands of helpless and hopeless cases of suffering would be relieved and cured by this greatest of all discoveries.

The reporter never tires in listening to the wonderful revelations that are made to him by the people whom he meets at the Great Vital Healer's office and reception rooms, 1121 Washington street. Here you may meet judges, lawyers, physicians and their wives; ministers, politicians, teachers, Senators, members of Congress; also people from the humbler walks of life, all alike receiving the relief from disease that can be found here, and nowhere else. In the history of the healing are nothing was ever before known like the cures that are made here, and the great numbers of people who are seeking help at the hands of Kansas City's Great Vital Healer, who cures without drugs, medicine or surgical appliances of any kind. John Aaron, a wealthy capitalist and farmer of Leavenworth county, Kansas, was cured, after suffering for thirty-one years, of rheumatism, spinal, heart, kidney and liver diseases; had spent thousands of dollars with doctors, traveled to all parts of the United States in vain for help; got worse until he met Dr. Carson, who cured him in a few treatments. Mr. Aaron says: "I feel like a boy again. Although I am 65 years old, I seldom have an ache or pain." His address is 613 Kickapoo street, Leavenworth, Kas.

Mrs. J. S. Stanley was taken from her bed and brought to Dr. Carson. She had been treated by family physicians for heart disease and female weakness, and her case was pronounced hopeless. She is well and happy to-day. Her address is Cottonwood Fall's, Kan.

Miss Anna Steenburg had been a sufferer for many years with weakness peculiar to her sex. Her parents spent many hundreds of dollars. Medicine did her no good, and surgical operations were resorted to, but she only grew worse. Her condition was pitiful. When she was brought to this vital healer a few treatments gave relief, and to-day Miss Steenburg rejoices in perfect restoration to health. Her address is Aurora, Kan.

Mrs. Fannie Lawrence was suffering from cancer of the throat and stomach; had been unable to take any food for seventeen days. Her physicians said it was useless to try to do anything more for her—the case was beyond all hope. Mrs. Lawrence sent for Dr. Carson when she was supposed to be in a dying condition. His great vital healing power gave her relief in a short time, and in a few weeks she was restored to perfect health. Her address is Lee's Summit, Mo.

A little child at Creighton, Mo., went totally blind and no prospect of any relief, as physicians had treated the case for months without any success. Finally the parents brought the child to Kansas City. Dr. Carson restored it to perfect sight in a few treatments.

A Kansas farmer called at Dr. Carson's office, suffering, so his doctors said, from cancer of the stomach, and only a surgical operation could prolong his life. He took vital treatment and got immediate relief, and returned home and went to work on his farm.

These cases might be multiplied by the hundreds, and many still more wonderful can be met with every day at the offices and parlors of the vital doctor's residence, northeast corner of Washington and Twelfth streets, in Kansas City.

A SUMMER HARNESS.

Of Leather, and Though Designed to Keep Up the Skirt, is Ornamental.

It is really delightful to see how much is being done this year with the smaller dress belongings. Take so simple a thing as a pattern black challie, left perhaps from last summer. The skirt is made in the pattern material and the waist is a soft black one, fitting well, but having nothing beautiful about it. Observe, then how it can be treated.

Over the plain dark waist a small harness is slipped. The harness is an invention of the summer. It comes in lightweight leather and is put on around the waist and over the shoulders. At the front the straps fasten with buckles, with chains and with clasps. At the back the pieces of leather have a simple button and are carried up over the shoulders, coming down in front to the fore-straps. A harness in white leather is a very cunning little accessory of the dress. Its actual use is to keep up the sagging skirt and to make the snug waist snugger. But it is used or very fine bodies, manifestly only for ornament.

Over all plain waists a fichu or an

A SMALL HARNESS IS SLIPPED ON.

embroidered muslin collarette is worn. The linen collar fits down over this with perfect propriety, and is chosen by all except those who have short, full necks. In front there is a loose fluffy tie of silk, or a tiny black satin bow. Leather harness in tan, in glazed leather of any color, and in leather as soft as kid can be obtained, clasped with every metal.

A Dialect Victim.

A Prospect street dame engaged a new coachman not long ago. He was new in a double sense, having but recently brought himself and his mixed dialect accent across the briny from Liverpool. One day it occurred to the good lady to find out something definite about John's family.

"And your father, John, what was he?"

"Thanky kindly, ma'am," said the coachman, "feyther 'e was a seeker 'ike, ma'am, fer the 'errin',"

"He means a clergyman, of course," thought the good dame. Then she said aloud:

"And was he ordained?"

"I think he wor, ma'am," said the coachman, "though they didn't 'ave the smallpox much to speak of where he came from, an' I don't know whether it took or not."

And now the good lady takes great delight in telling her acquaintances that her new coachman is the son of an English dissenting clergyman. Some day she will rudely awaken to the fact that the 'errin' are not sinners, but fish.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Perfectly Safe.

"Aren't you afraid of getting tanned, Jimmie?"

"No; papa's away from home."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CORNERING GOLD.

It Would Be Against the Interest of Capitalists to Do It.

One of the familiar phrases of the silverites is that the world's stock of gold has been "cornered" by the Rothschilds and other cosmopolitan bankers in order to make money scarce, and thus enhance its purchasing power, says the Philadelphia Record (Dem.). It has been officially estimated that the world's stock of gold is about $4,000,000,000, or about the same as the supply of silver coinage. A very large proportion of this gold—probably more than the half of it—is in government treasuries and in great national banks, serving as a fund for the redemption of paper currency. All this gold is therefore practically in active and continuous circulation. Most of the rest of it belongs to the reserve of private banks, to the deposits of merchants for use in foreign transactions, and to the savings of other individuals.

But supposing that the Rothschilds and a few other cosmopolitan bankers could "corner" the world's supply of gold—what would they have to gain by making it scarce and enhancing its purchasing power? They have no particular interest in thus cheapening the price of the bread and meat they eat and the clothing they wear. Their manifest interest is in keeping the gold in circulation, and thus increasing their profits. The more gold the cosmopolitan bankers (the gold bugs) should "corner," the less would be its purchasing power, so far as they are concerned. They would merely lock up in their vaults a barren breed of metal, serving no good purpose to anybody. The great money-lenders of the world never got rich in that way. As a result of keeping gold in active circulation, instead of hiding it in "corners" as the silverites vainly imagine, theloans of solvent governments which the cosmopolitan bankers have negotiated bear less interest and command a higher premium in the money market than ever before. The abundance of gold and the low rates of interest may not be absolutely related, but the two facts taken together expose the absurdity of the Populist cry that the world's gold has been "cornered" by the Rothschilds.

The truth is that while the world's stock of gold is greater now than at any former period, and is steadily increasing, there is less and less need of it in the development of commerce and finance. About 95 per cent of the business transactions of this country are discharged by checks, drafts, bills of exchange, etc., money acting as a measure of exchange in only the remaining 5 per cent. In other nations the relative use of these means of payment to the use of cash is in accordance with their commercial and financial progress. But while 95 per cent of the business payments of this country is made without the use of money, money is nevertheless the measure of value in all of them. Hence the absolute necessity that there should be a sound and stable measures of value, whether the volume of money in circulation be greater or less.

But should free silver coinage be introduced under the Populistic pretense that gold had been "cornered" by the Rothschilds, not merely all the cash payments would be in depreciated silver, but all the remaining 95 per cent of payments of checks, drafts, etc., would be measured by the same base currency. Gold could then be obtained only under special contracts to repay it. Then the gold would be "cornered" by the Rothschilds, and by everybody else who could lay his hands on it, sure enough, while the farmers and workingmen of the country would be doubly injured in receiving payment for their products and their labor in a depreciated currency and in paying inflated prices for all the commodities they should be obliged to buy. There are, indeed, some farmers who hope that free coinage would enable them to discharge their mortgages for half the amount in 50c dollars. But to the great masses of wage earners, who owe no debts and mortgages, this slender hope of profiting by cheap currency would be denied. With the inflated prices of commodities, and with the rise of rents, the "corner" in gold by the Rothschilds, which is now a figment of the wild Populist imagination, would become to millions of American workingmen the sternest of realities.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Mr. G. L. Watson, of Glasgow, the designer of the three racing yachts, the Valkyrie, the Britannia, and the latest achievement, Meteor, is a hard man to deal with. No man has designed so many yachts in a given time, and yet he has never owned one So jealously does he guard his new designs that no one was ever known to have gained access to his model room except Lord Dunraven and Lord Lonsdale, the latter of whom represented the German emperor during the building and launching of the Meteor.

The Empress Eugenie appears to have had a miniature ovation at Algiers. As the carriages containing the empress and her suite passed along there were loud cheers in which the Arabs joined. Napoleon III was popular in Algeria, for the reason that there were few insurrections during the imperial period, and, above all, because the invasion never touched the French-African possession. The winter of 1870 and 1871 is still spoken of as one of golden prosperity for Algiers, Constantine and Philippeville were full of wealthy fugitives from Central and Northern France.

The future town residence of Prince Carl of Denmark and Princess Maud will be a flat in the palace in Copenhagen. In the meanwhile, the English papers say, the prince has grown extremely fond of Sandringham and its environments, and has made acquaintance with all the favorite haunts of Princess Maud, who is never so happy as when she is in Norfolk. The gift by the Sandringham tenants of two handsome "grandfather" clocks has greatly delighted both Princess Maud and her fiance, and it is their intention to take all the presents of this kind to their Danish home, so that they may have around them constant remembrances of the home life of the Princess.

Dr. J. W. Gregory, the explorer, who ascended Mount Kenia; Mr. Auburn Trevor-Battye, who explored Kolgney; Mr. Garwood, an Alpine enthusiast; M. H. E. Conway, an artist, and Sir Martin Conway, are five Englishmen who have sailed for Spitzbergen, where they will spend the summer. Although Spitzbergen is one of the best known of the Arctic archipelagoes, the interior of West Spitzbergen, the largest land mass, has never been thoroughly explored, and Sir Martin Conway expects to make a topographical map of the country, while his companions look after the geographical and zoological data.

Brigadier General Prince Joachim Murat, head of the family, has just been put on the retired list of the French army. The son of an American mother, and born at Bordentown, N. J., he entered the French army as a volunteer, receiving the military medal when a corporal. He is the only general officer in France who obtained the medal while in the ranks. He was rapidly promoted under the empire, becoming brigadier general just before the outbreak of the war with Germany. He was turned out of the army with the Orleanist Dukes by General Boulanger in 1886, and, though he was restored to his rank by the Council d'Etat on his showing that he was not a member of the Bonaparte family, he was never afterward employed on active duty.

"I shall always be glad," says a gossiper in an English paper, "that I was present when our future king won the Derby. The touch of nature which makes the whole world kin drew prince and people very close that day. Everybody knows that royalties are not, as a rule, above all things human. But the prince is as human as any man living. And at the Derby the tremendous outburst of affectionate loyalty, the long, uproarious yell of delight which greeted his horse as a winner, lured him go that his face grew white and he trembled visibly from head to foot. The prince was, indeed, unable himself to lead his horse, and one likes him, if possible, almost better than ever before when one realizes how deeply he was stirred by the popular ovation accorded to him. And the Duke of York, too, could scarcely disguise his agitation."

You and Your Grandfather

Are removed from each other by a span of many years. He traveled in a slow-going stage coach while you take the lightning express or the electric car. When he was sick he was treated by old-fashioned methods and given old-fashioned medicines, but you demand modern ideas in medicine as well as in everything else. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine of to-day. It is prepared by modern methods, and to its preparation are brought the skill and knowledge of modern science. Hood's Sarsaparilla acts promptly upon the blood, and by making pure, rich blood, it cures disease and establishes good health.

EASILY DONE.

If You Only Have Your Wits About You—The New Woman.

The new woman smoothed out her bloomers and looked at her husband thoughtfully for a few minutes before speaking.

"Henry," she said at last, "there is a little point of parliamentary law that I would like to discuss with you."

His bosom swelled with pride, says the Chicago Post, for it was not often that she came to him for information or advice, now that she had assumed bifurcated garments.

"There are some rather intricate points in the rules of parliamentary procedure that would puzzle a novice," he asserted, "and the deeper you get in public life the more convinced you will become that it is a right handy thing to have the old man around occasionally to refer complicated questions to. What is it you want to get at now?"

"Why, you see a most important matter came up at the meeting of our club last night," she explained, "and just as we were about to take a vote on it I discovered that

"CERTAINLY NOT; COULD YOU?"

I was backed by a minority only. Consequently, it was necessary to postpone action, and the question with me was how it could be done."

She paused, and he knitted his brows and looked wise.

"The other side had a good working majority, I suppose?" he said inquiringly.

"Oh, yes," she answered. "I found that we didn't have a ghost of a show as matters stood then."

"Yes, yes, of course," he said thoughtfully. "I admit it was rather a knotty problem for a novice to solve, and yet there are several things that could be done with some promise of success, although not with a certainty. Now, if I had been there, I—"

She was looking at him with such evident scorn that he stopped.

"With all your boasted experience and superiority you couldn't think of a parliamentary move that would make success certain," she said.

"Certainly not," he replied. Could you?"

"Easily," she answered. "It was the easiest thing in the world to any one who was really resourceful. I started a discussion of bicycle and bloomers, and the meeting naturally broke up in a row before a vote could be taken on anything."

WORN BY A DUCHESS.

The Young Marlborough Lady Is Wearing Old-Time Fabrics.

The young Duchess of Marlborough is setting the peculiar style of wearing very old fabrics upon her very graceful young figure, and very youthful these old figured shaded silks make her appear! Like putting a poke hat upon a child!

One of her most remarkable gowns in

THE GOWN WAS DRESDEN.

this respect might be copied by any young girl or matron who must have a ceremonious gown for summer and wishes a quaint effect. The style is simple.

The material of this gown was a Dresden silk quite light in weight. Its groundwork, a tobacco brown, shaded to rich, subdued reds. Upon it lay a figure in white and amber shading and taking all sizes, as Dresdens will. The quaintest old-fashioned effects were thus produced. The lining of this was a glossy white satin, so that the skirt, turned wrong side out, must have been as beautiful as a wedding robe.

The waist was made quite simply of the Dresden silk, and around the neck went the only trimming of the dress—a white lace ruff set cunningly over white satin to give it stiffness. The dress for another woman would have been cheap, but the Duchess added to its cost by ordering it of a special weave that allowed no figure to repeat itself in size throughout the dress.

COSTLY CLUB HOUSES.

The New Home of the New York Athletic Club to Cost $1,000,000.

It is announced that the New York Athletic club has changed the plans for its new club house, and that the building is to be a $1,000,000 one. Moreover, this expensive investment is looked upon, from a business point of view, as a good and safe one. As an indication of the amount of money that is invested in New York clubs this is of interest, says the Sun.

In order to raise the additional sum required for this house, the club has decided to offer 300 life memberships at $500 each, and the applications for them thus far show that probably all will be taken, and that the club might spend twice as much in a house, if it chose, without ruining its credit. The University club is another organization that will have a $1,000,000 home,for it has invested $800,000 in a site, and its club house will cost at least $250,000 more. The Manhattan and the Union League and the Metropolitan represent hundreds of thousands of dollars invested, and undoubtedly, when the Union club decides to move, it will not be behind the others in the money represented in its club house. Although the Lotus, which is a much smaller club, has but recently purchased and equipped a new club house on Fifth avenue, it expects soon to buy more property adjoining its present site, and add a dining room, where members may bring women guests. Several of the larger college secret societies own houses of their own here, and there are probably half a hundred well organized clubs with houses that represent from $50,000 up to $500,000 each. The club interests in New York now represent millions of dollars invested.

Happy Life.

Phil Anderer—"I admit that I am a married man."

Flossie—"How delightfully frank of you!"

Phil—"I was married just three years ago and can boast of two years and eleven months of perfect bliss."

Flossie (sarcastically)—"Really?"

Phil—"Yes, I was separated from my wife just one month after marriage."—Illustrated

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

M. L., Montana: Your gooseberry bushes are attacked by mildew. Do you grow the American or English varieties? In many places the English sorts have been almost discarded, as they are so subject to mildew in our climate; certainly the English varieties are superior, and may be raised in your climate if carefully watched, but sometimes all the care that can be given will not save them. The American kinds are also subject to mildew, but not so much as the English. When attacked by mildew, the bushes should be thinned out so as to admit free passage of air and the ground cleaned of all leaves and bits of the bush. The ground should be well mulched, salt sprinkled lightly on the ground so as to hold moisture, and the soil under the bushes sprinkled well with water. Sprinkle the leaves with soapsuds, and while the leaves are wet sprinkle them lightly with sulphur. In case the same bug attacks the unders sprinkle them with white hellebore, 1 oz.: water, 3 gallons. Allow no dead branches to be on the bushes.

Sick Boy.

E. J. V., Pennsylvania: The editor is not a practicing physician, and as the illness of your boy may be from more than one cause you are advised to call a physician without delay. It would be impossible for a physician here to diagnose a case of the kind of which you speak without seeing and examining your boy. The editor regrets that he is unable to aid your boy toward recovery.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Fruit Notes—No. 1.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—If I could take time from the busy work of growing and marketing fruits, I would frequently jot items of interest for your readers, who are growing small fruit trees, shade trees and flowers. I will try to write of a few things soon of much importance to some, if you choose to give them space in your daily and also weekly. I notice about your city that many pear, cherry and some other trees are almost denuded by the pear slug. The green surfaces of the leaves have been partially or wholly eaten, leaving only the frame work of the leaves. The slug has been at this work since May, and his work is done for the season. If not destroyed, it will destroy the trees in a year or two more. This pest is a small slimy insect resembling a small snail. It is easily destroyed. Spraying with Bordeaux mixture eats up his anatomy. Also a thorough dusting of the trees with fresh slaked lime. This may be used by attaching a very fine wire sieve to a pole and shaking it over the tree, or by tying the lime up loosely in a piece of a grunny sack or anything through which it will sift and attach to the pole, and shake over the trees. Better cut this out and put it in your fruit scrap book for future reference, when the pest begins another season.—S. Hubbell, West Toledo. [The editor of the Blade Farmstead has another communication from Mr. Hubbell that will appear next week. His fruit notes will be found both interesting and profitable.]

Kansas Crop Report.

Secretary Coburn, of the state board of agriculture, of Kansas, has issued a report on the growing crops of Kansas up to July 31st.

The yield of winter wheat for the state aggregates 20,258,449 bushels, an average of 9.14 bushels per acre on the 3,198,983 acres sown; the range being from practically nothing in five or six Southwestern counties to 23, 23 and 25 bushels in Brown, Nemaha and Washington counties respectively. A fraction less than 75 per cent of the total product, or 21,892,403 bushels, has been grown in 59 counties in each of which the average is 10 bushels or more per acre. In quality four-fifths of it is reported "medium," or below, while the remainder is rated "good," and in a few instances "very good." The better grades are as a rule found in the localities having the heavier yields, but not invariably. In the western and southwestern counties the poor quality is due to lack of seasonable moisture to properly develop the berry, while in the others considerable injury was sustained from a succession of heavy rains after the grain was in shock. In much of the territory the crop failed in yield the failure is reported as not due to lack of

Talmage's Sermon.

HIS LAST CHANCE.

Those Who Hope for Time to Repent After Death Will Have Their Hopes Blasted On the Day of Judgment.

Washington, Aug. 10.—Dr. Talmage this week discusses a question that everybody sometimes discusses. It is one of tremendous import. Shall we have another chance? The text is Eccl. 11. 3: "If the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be."

There is a hovering hope in the minds of a vast multitude of people that there will be an opportunity in the next world of correcting the mistakes of this; that however, complete a shipwreck we may make of our earthly life, it will be on a beach us which we may walk to a patience; that as the defendant may lose his case in a circuit court and appeal it and have it go to the supreme court or court of chancery and all the costs thrown over on the other party, so a man may lose his case in this world, but in the higher jurisdiction of eternity have the decision of the earthly case set aside all the costs remitted and the defendant be triumphant forever.

The object of my sermon is to show you that common sense declares with the text that such an expectation is sinnatical. "If the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there shall it be." There are those who say that if the impenitent and unforgiven man enters the next world and sees the disaster, as a result of that disaster, he will turn, he distress the cause of his reformation; but we have ten thousand instances all around about us of people who have done wrong and disaster suddenly came upon them—did the disaster heal them? No, they went on. There is a many thing of dissipations. The doctor says to him: 'Now, my friend, if you don't stop drinking and stop this fast life you are living, you will die." The patient thanks the physician for his warning ad gets better; he begins to sit up, begins to walk around the room, begins to go to business, and takes the same round of grog-shops where he got his morning dram and his evening dram and the drams between.

Down again. Same doctor. Same physical anguish. Same medical warning. But now the sickness is more protracted, the liver more obstinate, the stomach more irritable, the digestive organs more rebellious. But still, under medical skill, he gets better, goes forth, commits the same sacrilege against his physical health.

Sometimes he wakes up to see what he is doing, and he realizes he is destroying his family and that his life is a perpetual perjury against his marriage vow, and that the broken-hearted woman is so different from the roseate wife he married that her old schoolmates do not recognize her on the street, and that his sons are going out in life under the taint of a father's drunkenness, and that his daughters are going out in life under the sacrification of a disreputable ancestry. Oh, they are all a jangle, from crown of head to soul of foot. He is one aching, rasping, crucifying, damning torture. Where is he? He is in hell on earth. Does it stop him? Ah, no! After awhile delirium tremens pour out upon his pillow a whole jungle of hissing serpents. His screams horrify the neighbors as he dashes out of bed crying: "Take these things off me!" He is drinking down the comfort of his family, the education of his children, their prospects for this life and perhaps their prospects for the life to come. Pale and convalescent he sits up. Physician says to him: "Now, my good fellow, I am going to have a plain talk with you. If you ever have an attack of this kind again you will die. I can't save you, and all the doctors in creation can't save you."

The patient gets up, starts out, goes the same round of dissipation, and is down again but this time medicines do not touch his case. Consultations of physicians say there is no hope. Death ends the scene. That process of inebriation and physical suffering and medical warning and dissolution is taking place within a stone's throw of where you sit and in every neighborhood of Christendom. Pain does not reform. Suffering does not cure. What is true in regard to one sin is true in regard to all sins, and yet men are expecting in the next life there will be opportunity for the purgatorial regeneration. Take up the printed reports of the prisons of the United States and find that the vast majority of the criminals were there before, some for two times, three times, four times, six times. Punished again and again, but they go right on. Millions of incidents and instances working the other way, and yet men think that in the next world punishment will work out for them salvable effects. Why you and I cannot imagine any worse torture from another world than we have seen men in this world, and without any salutary consequences.

Furthermore, the prospect of reformation in another world is more improbable than here. Do you not realize the fact that a man starts in this world with the innocence of infancy? In the other case, starting in the other world, he starts with the accumulated habits of a lifetime. Is it not to be expected that you could build a better ship out of new timber than out of an old hulk that has been ground up in the breakers? If starting with comparative innocency the man does not become godly, is it possible that starting with sin a scamp can be evolved? Is there not more prospect that a sculptor will make a finer statue out of a block of pure, white Parian marble than out of a black rock that has been cracked and twisted and split and scarred with the storms of a half century? Could you not write a last will and testament, or write a deed, or write an important document on a pure white sheet of paper easier than you could write it upon a sheet scribbled all over with infamy and blotted and torn from top to bottom? And yet there are those who are so uncommon sensical as to believe that though a man starts in this world with infancy and its innocence and turns out badly, in the next world he can start with a dead failure and turn out well.

"But," say some people, "we ought to have another chance in the next world because our life here is so very brief; we scarcely have room to turn around between the cradle and the grave, the wood of the one almost striking against the marble of the other. We ought to have another chance because of the brevity of this life." My friends, do you know what made the ancient deluge a necessity? It was the longevity of the antediluvians. They were worse in the second century than in the first, and worse when they got 400 years old, and worse at 400, and worse at 500, and worse at 600, and worse at 800; until the world had to be washed and scoured and scrubbed and soaked and sunk and anchored a whole month under water before it was fit for decent people to live in. I have seen many pictures of old Time with his scythe to cut, but I never saw any picture of Time with a chest of medicines to heal.

Seneca said that in the first few years of his public life Nero was set up as an example of clemency and kindness, but he got worse and worse, the path descending, until at 68 years of age he was a suicide. If 800 years of lifetime could not cure the antediluvians of their iniquity, I undertake to say that all the ages of eternity would be only prolongation of depravity.

"But," says some one, "in the next life the evil surroundings will be withdrawn and good influences will be substituted, and hence, expurgation, sublimation, glorification." But you must remember that the righteous, all their sins forgotten, pass right up into a beatific state, and then having passed up into the beatific state, not needing any other chance, that will leave all those who have never been forgiven, and who were impenitent, alone—alone! and where are the salvable influences to come from? Can it be expected that Dr. Duff, who spent his whole life in pointing the Hindoos to heaven, and Dr. Abeel, who spent his life in evangelizing China, and that Judson, who spent his life in preaching the gospel to Burmah—can it be expected that they will be sent down from some celestial missionary society to educate and save those who wasted their earthly existence? No. We are told distinctly that all missionary and evangelistic influences will be ended forever, and the good, having passed up to their beatific state, all the morally bankrupt will be together, and where are the salvable influences to come from?

Will a speckled or bad apple put in a barrel of diseased apples make the other apples good? Will one who is down be able to lift others up? Will those who have miserably failed in the business of this life be able to pay the debts of other spiritual insolvents? Will a million wrongs make one right? Ponceropolis was the city where King Rufus of Thracia put all bad people of his kingdom, and whenever there were iniquitous people found in any part of the land they were all sent to Ponceroplis. It was the great capital of wickedness. Suppose a man or a woman had opened a primary school in Ponceropolis, would the parents of other cities have sent their children there to be educated and reformed?

If a man in this world was surrounded with temptation, in the next world, all the righteousness having passed up into the beatific state, the association will be more deteriorating, depreciating and down. You would not send to a cholera or yellow fever hospital a man for his health, and the great lazaretto of the future, in which are gathered the diseased and the plague-stricken, will be a poor place for mortal recovery. The Count of Chateaubriand, in order tomake his child courageous, made him sleep in the turrets of the castle, where the winds howled and specters were said to haunt the place. The mother and the sisters almost died of fright, but the son afterwards gave his account, and he says: "That gave me nerves of steel, and gave me courage that has never faltered." But, my friends, I do not think the turrets of darkness or the spectral world swept by sirocco and euroclydon, will ever prepare a soul for the eternal land of sunshine. I wonder what is the curriculum in the College Inferno, where a man having been prepared by enough sin, enters and goes up from freshman of iniquity to sophomore of abomination, and on up, from sophomore to junior, and from junior to senior, and day of graduation comes, and the diploma is signed by Satan, the president, and all the professional demoniacs attest the fact that the candidate has been a sufficient time under their drill, and then enters heaven, Pandemonium a preparatory school for celestial admission! Ah, my friends, while Satan and his cohorts have fitted a vast multitude for ruin, they never fitted one soul for happiness—never.

Again, I wish you further to notice that another chance in another world means the ruin of this. Now, suppose a wicked man is assured that after a lifetime of wickedness he can fix it all right up in the future. That would be the demoralization of society, that would be the demolition of the human race. There are men who are now kept on the limits of sin by their fear. The fear that if we are bad and unforgiven here it will not be well with us in the next existence, is the chief influence that keeps civilization from rushing back into semi-barbarism, and keeps midnight savagery from rushing back into extinction.

Now, the man is kept on the limits of sin, but this idea coming into his soul, this idea of another chance he says, "Go to, now I'll get out of this world all there is in it. Come gluttony and revenge and uncleanliness and all sensualities, and wait upon me. It may abbreviate my earthly life by dissoluteness, but that will only give me heavenly indulgence on a larger scale in a shorter length of time. It will overtake the righteous before long. I will only come in heaven a little late, and I will be a little more fortunate than those who have behaved themselves on earth and then went straight to the bosom of God, because I will see more and have wider excursion, and I will come into heaven via Gehenna, vio sheol!" Hearers! Readers! Another chance in the next world means free license and the demolition of this. Suppose you had a case in court, and all the judges and all the attorneys agreed in telling you the first trial of it—it would be tried twice—the first trial would not be of very much importance, but the second trial would decide everything. On which trial would you put the most expenditure? On which trial would you employ the ablest counsel? On which trial would you be most anxious to have the attendance of all the witnesses? "Oh," you would say, "if there are to be two trials, and the first trial does not amount to much, the second trial being everything, everything depending upon that, I must have the most eloquent attorney, and I must have all my witnesses present, and I will expend my money on that."

If these men who are impenitent and who are wicked felt there were two trials, and the first was of no very great importance, and the second trial was the one of vast and infinite importance, all the preparations for eternity would be post-mortem, post-funeral, post-sepulchral, and this world would be jerked off into impenitency and godlessness. Another chance in another world means the demolition of this world.

Furthermore, my friends—for I am preaching to myself as well as to you; we are on the same level, and though the platform be a little higher than the pew, it is only for a convenience, and that we may better speak to the people; we are all on the same platform, and I am talking to my soul while I talk to yours—my friends, why another chance in another world when we have declined so many chances in this? Suppose you spread a banquet and you invite a vast number of friends, and among others you send an invitation to a man who disregards it, or treats it in an obnoxious way. During twenty years you give twenty banquets, a banquet a year; and you invite your friends, and every time you invite this man, who disregards your invitation or sends back some indignity.

After awhile you move into a larger house and amid more luxuriant surroundings, and you invite your friends, but you do not invite that man to whom twenty times you sent an invitation to the smaller house. Are you to blame? You would only make yourself absurd to God and man to send that man another invitation. For twenty years he has been declining you offers and sending insult for your kindness and courtesy, and can he blame you? Can he come up to the house on the night of the banquet? Looking up and seeing it is a finer house, will he have any right to say: "Let me in. I declined all those other offers, but this is a larger house, a brighter house, a more luxuriant abode. Let me in. Give me banquet of his palace for three hundred and sixty-five days of every year, since we knew the difference between our right hand and our left, he has invited us by his providence and by his spirit. Suppose we decline all these offers and all this kindness. Now the banquet spread is a larger place, in the heavenly palace. Invitations are sent out, but no invitation is sent to us. Why? Because we declined all those other banquets. Will God be to blame? Will we have any right to rap on the door of heaven and say: "I ought not to be shut out of this place; give me another chance?" Twelve gates of salvation standing wide for free admission all our life, and then when the twelve gates close we push on the bosses of Jehovah's buckler, saying: "Give me another chance." A ship is to sail for Hamburg. You want to go to Germany by that line. You see the advertisement of the steamer's sailing. You see it for two weeks. You see it in the morning papers and you see it in the evening papers; you see it placarded on the walls. Circulars are thrown into your office, telling you all about that steamer. One day you come down on the wharf and the steamer has swung out into the stream. You say: "Oh, that isn't fair. Come back. Swing up again to the docks. Throw the plank ashore that I may come on board. It isn't fair. I want to go to Germany by that steamer. Give me another chance."

Here is a magnificent offer for heaven. It has been anchored within our sight year after year, and year after year, and year after year, and all the benign voices of earth and heaven have urged us to get on board, since it may sail at any moment. Suppose we let that opportunity sail away, and then we look out and say: "Send back that opportunity; I want to take it; it isn't treating me fairly. Give me another chance." Why, my brother, you might as well go out and stand on the Highlands at the Navesink three days after the Majestic has gone out, and shout, "Captain, come back; I want to go to Liverpool on the Majestic. Come back over the sea and through the Narrows and up to the docks. Give me another chance." You might as well do that as, after the last opportunity of heaven has sped away, try to get it back again. Just think of it! It came on me yesterday in my studywith overwhelming impressiveness. Just think of it! All heaven offered us as a gratuity or a whole lifetime, and yet we wanting to rush against God, saying, "Give me another chance!" There ought to be, there will be, no such thing as posthumous opportunity.

You see common sense agrees with my text in saying that "if the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, there it shall be." You see this idea lifts this world from an unimportant way station to a platform of stupendous issues, and makes all eternity whirl around this hour. Oh, my soul! my soul! Only one trial, and in the preparations for that trial to be made in this world, or never made at all. Oh, my soul! my soul! You see this piles up all the emphasis and all the climaxes, and all the destinies into this life. No other chance. Oh, how that intensifies the value and the importance of this chance.

Alexander and his army used to come around a city, and they would kindle a great light, with the understanding that as long as the light was burning the city might surrender, and all would be well, but if they let that light go out, then the battering rams would swing against the walls and there would come disaster and demolition. Oh, my friends, all you and I need to do to prepare for eternal safety is just to surrender to the King and conqueror, Christ. Surrender hearts, surrender life, surrender everything. The great light keeps burning, light kindled by the wood of the cross, light flaming up against the dark night of our sin and sorrow. Oh, let us surrender before the light goes out, and with it our last opportunity of making our peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. Oh, my brother, talk about another chance; this is the supernal chance. In the time of Edward II., at the battle of Musselburg, a private soldier saw that the Earl of Huntley had lost his helmet. The private soldier took off his helmet and went up to the Earl of Huntley and put the helmet on his head. Now, the head of the private soldier uncovered, he was soon slain, while his commander rode safely through and out of the battle. But it is different in our case. Instead of a private offering a helmet to an earl, it is the King of heaven and earth offering a crown to an unworthy subject, the King doing that we might live. Oh, tell it to the points of the compass, tell it to day and night, tell it to earth and heaven, tell it to all the centuries and all the millenniums that God has given us such a magnificent chance in this world that we need no other chance in another.

A dream. I am in the burnished judgment hall on the last day. The great waite throne is lifted, but the judge has not yet taken it. While we are waiting for his arrival I hear the immortals in conversation. "What are you waiting for?" says a soul that went up from Madagascar to a seat that went up from America. The latter responds: "I was in America 40 years ago, and I heard the gospel preached, and I had silent worship in my house, and from the time that I knelt at my mother's knee in prayer until my last hour, I had great opportunities, but I did not improve them, and I am here to-day waiting for another chance." "Strange, strange!" says the soul just come up from Madagascar. "Strange. Why, I never heard the gospel call but once in all my life, and I accepted it, and I don't want another chance." "What are you waiting for?" says one who on earth had very feeble intellect to one who had great brain and whose voice was silvery, and who had scepters of power. The latter replies: "I had great power on earth, I must admit, and I mastered languages and I mastered libraries, and colleges conferred upon me learned titles, and my name was a synonym for eloquence and power; but somehow I neglected the matters of my soul, and I must confess to you that I am here to-day waiting for another chance."

Now the ground trembles with the advancing chariot. The great folding doors of the burnished hall of judgment are thrown open. "Stand back!" cry the ushers, "and let the Judge of quick and dead pass through." He takes the throne. He looks off upon the throngs of nations come to the last judgment, come to the only judgment, and one flash from the throne reveals each man's history to himself, and reveals it to all the others. And then the judge says: "Divide!" and the burnished walls echo "Divide!" and the guides angelic answer "Divide!" and the immortals are pushing this way and that, until there is a great aisle, and then a vacuum, widening and widening, until the judge looks to one side of that vacuum, and addresses the throng, and says: "Let him that is righteous be righteous still, and let him that is holy be holy still."

And then, turning to the throng on the other side of the vacuum, he says: "Let him that is unjust be unjust still, and let him that is filthy be filthy still." And then he stretches out both hands one toward the throng on each side of the vacuum and says: "If the tree fall toward the south or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be!" And then I hear something far with a great sound. It is the closing of the book of judgment. The Judge ascends the stairs behind the throne. The hall of the last assize is cleared and shut. The high court of eternity adjourned forever.

AN ADDRESS TO WOMEN.

Issued by the Women's Department of the City Bank, Buffalo.

Bear in mind that free coinage of silver means the doubling in prices of all you buy for the daily support of your families.

By care and economy you have arranged so that you can live well and have something over every year; or perhaps you are just able to make ends meet.

Under free coinage all this will change.

The sum you are saving will be swept out by doubled prices of if you are just able to pay expenses now, you will be forced into debt and poverty by the rising market under the free silver.

Wages, salaries and incomes will not rise when other things do under free coinage.

If they rise at all, it will be very slowly, and never will equal the advance of prices.

This is positively proved by the experience of our own and other countries.

Are you in favor of high prices for necessaries of life, when it is a continual struggle to keep household expenses within the bounds of income?

A vote for free silver is a vote to increase the cost of living without power to increase your wages or income.

Are you in favor of voting to increase the cost of living when the amount to live on will not increase?

Will you allow your husbands, brothers or friends to vote for free silver when it means increased household expenses; cutting down of the purchasing power of wages, salaries and income; and a sure shrinkage of your savings?

Statistics.

In 1860 the United States was, and had been for many years, on a gold basis.

Wages were then paid in gold or its equivalent.

The war of the rebellion opened in 1861.

During the war the government issued paper money in the same manner that the silver people want it now to issue silver money.

Under paper money, prices advanced rapidly and wages advanced slowly, so that in 1865, while wages had advanced 43 per cent prices of the necessaries of life had advanced 117 per cent.

The depreciated paper wages of the laborer during the war were as follows:

1863—76 cents instead of a gold dollar.

1864—80 cents instead of a gold dollar.

1865—66 cents instead of a gold dollar.

These figures are obtained from an expert investigation made in 1892 by order of the United States Senate.

Its report is standard authority.

Shrewd.

"Bolt, sir?" said the statesman, turning and glancing at the interviewer: "did I understand you to ask me whether I intend to bolt?"

"That was the question. I thought perhaps you might feel that you had not been well treated."

"However that may be, I shall not bolt. I shall stay inside the party, where I can make trouble."—Washington Star.

SIS'S PROFANE PARROT.

Broke Up His Match With Tink Yittens's Widow—It Could Swear.

"I doan reckon Sisymus Winnett laiks parrits eny t' much after thet time o' his'n," said Uncle Jeff Harris to the little man in the corner of the doorway, says the Washington Post.

"How so?" asked th little man, looking over the rims of his spectacles at Uncle Jeff.

"Well, fer warious reasons," replied Uncle Jeff.

"Warious reasons ain't enny t' cl'ar," observed the little man, blowing a cloud of tobacco smoke at Uncle Jeff's ercu-hued dog.

"Oh, I kin gin 'em all right," said the veteran narrator, airily.

The little man grunted.

"Sisymus Winnett hed a parrit," said Uncle Jeff, "but he ain't got one now. Yo' see Sis wuz a widerer fer a long time. He lived by hinse'f, an' cou'se he got lonely. One day he met a sailor w'at wuz ha'd up. He offer a little green parrit t' Sis fer two dollars. Well Sis heerd a lot erbout parrits, but hed never seen one afore. Consekently he jemped at th' chance t' git one so cheap. He puts th' two dollars in th' sailor han' an' sez:

"'Kin et ta'k?'

"'Kin et? Oh, my eye!' sez th' sailor; 'well I should shiver my timbers,' er wo'ds t' thet effect.

"'Thet wuz enough fer thet ijit Sis. He tuk thet parrit t' hum an' perceded t' give et th' hes' he had. But thet ding parrit wouldn't open its face 'xcep' t' eat. Sis useter watch et at night.

"He hed a ijee thet ef et ta'ked et would ta'k in et's sleep, but et didn't, an' Sis wuz gollyjoshwhopped fust rate. W'en Sis would sneak in th' room t' luk at th' burd et would kinder wink t' itse'f an' iuk at Sis outer th' corner o' its eyes. Sis felt sometimes ez ef he wuzn't gettin' his money's worth. But thet parrit could ta'k all right 'nough ez Sis foun' out later. One day Tink Yittin's widder called on Sis. She wa'ked into th' sittin' room where Sis's sister wuz a-sittin', an', seein' th' parrit,, 'xclaimed:

"'Oh, yo' got a parrit, ain't yu'?

"'Th' parrit looked at her sideways, an' t' th' stonishment o' 'em all, said:

"'W'atche t'ink I wuz? Sa-ay, do I look ez ef I wuz a bloomin' rhinosserous? Or mebbe I looks laik a sollomopollonus?'

"Mrs. Yittins looked et Sis, an' Sis looked et her. Then they both said 'My.'

"'I didn't think thet parrit could talk,' said Sis's sister.

"'W-e-l-l, y-o-u k-i-n b-e-t y-o-u-r l-i-f-e I k-i-n t-a-l-k a-s g-o-o-d a-s y-o-u k-i-n,' said the parrit.

"'Oh, I am shocked,' yelled Mrs. Yittins, startin' t' go out o' th' room.

"'Stay around here awhile, ol' lady, an' I'll give yo' the horrors,' said the parrit. 'I kin swear in seventy-eight langwidges.'

"Then thet ding parrit begun t' swear in fourteen o' 'em.

"It wuz too much fer th' widder, an' she resholed outer th' room a-screemin' t' beat all screahuns.

"'Oh, you horrid wretch,' said Widder Yittins w'en she sees Sis, 'et wuz on'y your ijee t' insult me: but I'll be rewenged. Never ta'k t' me ergin.'

"'Taint enny use fer Sis t' try t' convince her t' ennything diff'rent. Sis hed his hea't set on gittin' Yittins, fer she hed a pow'ful comfotin' lot o' money. But thet parrit settled et, an' so Sis hed t' give her up. Sis went t' th' parrit an' sez t' et:

"'See hyer, Nepchune, I los' one good thing on yo' accoun', an' ef you puts in yo' mouth ergin, I'll wring yo' hull dern haid off'n yo' nzick.'

"'My name ain't Nepchune, an' I'm a bowlin' terror from Cut-Me-Throat Gulch,' shrieked thet air parrit.

"Sis looked et it in surprise.

"'Yer a-hearin' me all right,' said th' parrit. 'I'm poisened a'senic w'en I gits a-goin'. I spits fire an' I'm wuss then a chunk o' dynermite. Wow, wow, hoopee!'

"Th' parrit humped itsef eroun' thet cage in a manner thet made Sis think et wuz goin' t' fly out at him. Sis got skeered an' shot outer th' roop.

"It wuz th' wickedest parrit yo' coul' find ennywhere in th' United States outside o' Norfo'k o' Wilmington. Every time Sis looked at et it give Sis the shivers. One day w'en Sis wuz a-gittin' away how he could earn some money without workin' th' blamed parrit begin t' sing a hymn. Et so 'sprised Sis that et knocked all thoughts o' singin' hymns at th' top o' its voice until Sis's sister, Sulphonalia, reshed out and sez:

"'Glory, glory! Sis th' parrit's reformed; he's reformed.'

"'Yer a blankety-blank liar,' screeched th' parrit.

"'Oh, my! oh, my! oh, my!' screamed Sulphonalia, fallin' t' th' floor in a fit.

"Sis wuz thet flummyhollibagasted thet he didn't know w'at t' do. Jes' then th' minister kem in.

"'He's killin' his sister,' screamed th' parrit. 'She's on th' floor dead. Bloody, bloody butcher knife. Hunt eroun' an' git ernuther wife. Ha, ha! Wow, wow, hoopee.'

"Sis jemped up in th' air, cracked his beotbocks tergether an' swore he'd kill the parrit ef he'd hev t' hang fer et. Then he grabt th' cage an' fired et at th' wall. Th' bottom fell outer th' cage an' out kem th' parrit.

"'Never teched me,' yelled th' parrit, lightin' on th' minister's haid an' clawin' his hair.

"'Wow, wow,' screamed th' minister," puttin' his han's t's said an' struggiin' laik fo'ty t' git away from th' awful parrit.

"'Ha! ha!' yelled th' parrit.

"Then et lit onto Sis, an' th' fust thin' Sis knowed he wuz mixed up with th' parson in th' awfullest fight he wuz ever in. W'en they got through they looked ez ef they hed bin up against a buzz saw.

"'Oh,' said th' person.

"'My,' said Sis.

"'That imp o' perdishun!'

"'That parrit!'

"Jest then Sulphonalia rewived.

"'Is th' parrit dead?' she ast.

"'Not on your bloomin' mug,' said th' parrit from th' top o' th' sideboa'd.

"Sis fired a bottle at th' parrit, an' th' windy bein' open th' burd dew out.

"'Let us offer up a blessin,' said th' parson.

"'Sis never see thet ding parrit after thet,' concluded Uncle Jeff, as he whistled to his dog. "I doan' believe thet was a nach'ral burd: it must o' bin some kin' o' a evil sperrit.'

"I reckon it wuz," said the little man in an awed voice.

A Creditor Gets Even.

Hargreaves—I met Buffalo Bill when I was in Chicago the last time.

Ferry—He is about the only bill you ever met, isn't he?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Lordly Indeed.

Foreigner—This may be a free country, but I don't see that the freedom has any effect on the people. Such a patient, meek, subdued lot of humanity I never saw in my life. I should think a free-born American would act as if he were monarch of all he surveyed.

Native—Wait until you see a passenger car brakeman who expects soon to be a conductor.—New York Weekly.

MY SICK SISTERS.

"I want to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For twenty years I had suffered with loss of appetite, nausea, constipation, palpitation of the heart, headache and pains in nearly all parts of my body. My physician said it was only indigestion, but his medicine did not help me any. I began the use of the Pinkham Remedies, particularly Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken four bottles, and now those troubles are cured.

"I cannot praise it enough, and our druggist says the medicine is doing a world of good among his customers."—BELLE S. THOMPSON, New Bedford, Mass.

The Sunday School.

Absalom's Rebellion.

LESSON 8, AUGUST 23, 1896.

Golden Text: Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.—Exod. 20:12.

(2 Sam. 15: 4-12—Memory verses 4-6.)

Read 2 Sam. 15, 16.

1. And it came to pass after this, that Absalom prepared him chariots and horses, and fifty men to run before him.

2. And Absalom rose up early, and stood beside the way of the gate: and it was so, that when any man that had a controversy came to the king for judgment, then Absalom called unto him, and said, Of what city art thou? And he said, Thy servant is of one of the tribes of Israel.

3. And Absalom said unto him, See, thy matters are good and right; but there is no man deputed of the king to hear thee.

4. Absalom said moreover, Oh that I were made judge in the land, that every man which hath any suit or cause might come unto me, and I would do him justice!

5. And it was so, that when any man came nigh to him to do him obeisance, he put forth his hand, and took him, and kissed him.

6. And on this manner did Absalom to all Israel that came to the king for judgment; so Absalom stole the hearts of the men of Israel.

7. And it came to pass after forty years, that Absalom said unto the king, I pray thee, let me go and pay my vow, which I have vowed unto the Lord, in Hebron.

8. For thy servant vowed a vow while I abode at Geshur in Syria, saying, If the Lord shall bring me again indeed to Jerusalem, then I will serve the Lord.

9. And the king said unto him, Go in peace. So he arose, and went to Hebron.

10. But Absalom sent spies throughout all the tribes of Israel, saying, As soon as ye hear the sound of the trumpet, then ye shall say, Absalom reigneth in Hebron.

11. And with Absalom went two hundred men out of Jerusalem, that were called; and they went in their simplicity, and they knew not anything.

12. And Absalom sent for Ahithophel the Gilonite, David's counsellor, from his city, even from Gilon, while he offered sacrifices. And the conspiracy was strong; for the people increased continually with Absalom.

Illustrative Applications.

Inasmuch as we are told, by our Lord himself, that "the sons of this world are for their own generations wiser than the sons of light," there may be a gain to us in finding lessons of example, or of warning, in this story of one of "the sons of this world," in his struggle for the supremacy through stealing the hearts of the people he would fain lead and use for his own selfish purposes.

Absalom prepared him a chariot and horses, and fifty men to run before him (v. 1). If you would lead others, you must have their attention to begin with. Politicians understand this. They make large use of the brass band and the printing-press. Merchants understand this. Skill and tact in advertising have a great deal to do with success in business. There is a place for efforts to command attention, in all religious work. Church bells are an agency in this line. So are newspaper announcements and attractive cards of invitation, in the way of winning to the preaching service and the Sunday school and even though a Sunday school teacher hasn't chariots and horses, and fifty men to run before him, he ought to see to it that in some way he attracts his scholars' attention. There is no hope of success in teaching, without success in this direction to begin with.

And Absalom rose up early, and stood beside the way of the gate; and when any man had a suit which should come to the king for judgment, then Absalom called unto him, and said, Of what city art thou? (v. 2). If you want to reach the people, you would do well to go where the people are. That is the way of shrewd politicians and of skilful advertisers in the world generally. It ought to be the way of Christian workers also. "A house-going pastor makes a church-going people," said Dr. Chalmers. And if you would have more scholars in the Sunday school, you ought to get up early, and go after them. It is not enough to have the tables spread, and the invitations issued; you need to go out into the highways and hedges and seek guests for your feast. It is those who don't want you now that you ought to want in the Lord's service; and you should go where they are, in order to make them ready to come where you are.

Absalom said unto him, See, thy matters are good and right; but there is no man deputed of the king to hear thee (v. 3). That is the way by which those who are not in power, but who would like to be, seek to show that a change of some kind is desirable. If a change is to be made, there ought to be some reason for it. If no reason for a change can be shown, there is small inducement to undertake a change. It is right for us to show to those whom we would bring into a better state, that their present state is undesirable. Discontent and unrest, in a wrong state of affairs, are a desirable frame of mind in those who are to be led to improve their condition. Our scholars who are wasting their time and strength, or who are living aimlessly, need to be shown that they have reason to be dissatisfied with their present state. We ought to help them to a divine discontent.

Absalom said, Oh, that I were made judge in the land, that every man which hath any suit might come unto me, and I would do him justice! (v. 4.) The man who has the knowledge of a truth which is suited to the needs of his fellows, ought to strive to bring his fellows to ralize that he is the man to render aid to them. This is the duty of the Christian missionary, the Christian preacher, the Christian teacher, the Christian worker, in every field of influence.

It was so, that when any man came nigh to do him obeisance he put forth his hand, and took hold of him, and kissed him (v. 5.) Every man likes to be recognized and prized as an individual. It has always been a great source of power in a political leader when he could remember personally every man whom he had met. The voter is glad to hurrah for "the people's friend;" but when he can say, our leader is my friend, he will do more than hurrah. This is in the field of winning votes. There ought to be no less zeal in this direction, in the field of soul-winning. Every scholar in your class ought to feel that you are his friend. You ought to be so. Every person for whose soul you are anxious, ought to feel that you care more for his welfare than he does.

So Absalom stole the hearts of the men of Israel (v. 6.) In like manner, you can win the hearts of the men of the world about you. As he did it for a selfish purpose, you can do it unselfishly. Hearts ought to be one for Christ. You ought to do your share in winning them. There are suggestions in Absalom's method, which you would do well to make available in a better sphere.

Absalom sent spies throughout all the tribes of Israel, saying As soon as ye hear the sound of the trumpet, then ye shall say, Absalom is king in Hebron (v. 10). All the skillful work which Absalom had done in all the years of his artful planning was designed by him for the promotion of his own interests, and for the overthrow of the power which had given him the opportunity of this work, and which had protected him in its prosecuting. And in the effort to further his selfish design he was disloyal, treacherous, false and traitorous. The purpose for which one labors to influence others, settles the question of its being right or wrong. It is right for us to win hearts in order that we make those hearts loyal to their Master and ours. It is a sin to win hearts in order that we may lead them away from their rightful allegiance to Christ. A weighty responsibility rests on all who have popularity, or who are successful in winning the favor of their fellows. The difference between a right use and a wrong use of one's powers of pleasing is as the difference between light and darkness, between heaven and hell.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

—Great sales prove the great merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and great merit enables it to accomplish wonderful cures.

One More Ruined Industry.

After the able-bodied citizen had downed the burglar, he said: "If you will tell me what drove you to this business, I will let you up and let you go."

"Bicycles," said the conquered one, sullenly.

"In what way? Were you a horseman?"

"Naw. I used to have one of the best beggin' roctes in the city. But how is a feller goin' to have any chance to beg from a bloke what's whizzin' sy at t'irty miles an hour?"—Indianapolis Journal.

A Lovely Dream.

"O, Walter, I had a lovely dream last night. I dreamed I was in heaven."

"What were you doing there?"

"Shopping."—Detroit Free Press.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect

Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

of Same Color Wrapper,

RED.

CHAMPION SWIMMER

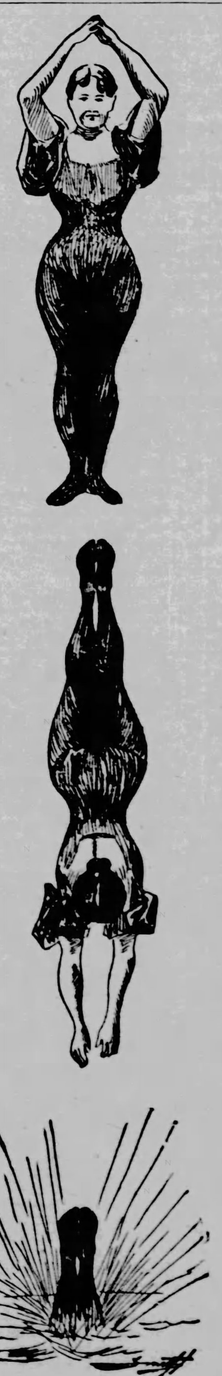
STRANGE STORY OF HOW A MAN FOUND HIS LOST SISTER.

Reunited as the Young Woman Rose From the Water at Long Island—Now They Both Have Money to Burn.

This is the story of Birdie Lewis, champion high diver, and her long-lost brother, Raymond. How the former, being alone in the world, disported her shapely form in the waters about Long Island, and was discovered by her relative. How he, having coined much wealth in Australia, wandered sadly from the Irish home to New York and recovered his sister, now a buxom and handsome nymph of the sea.

A romance that does not involve separation and long wanderings is a poor shilly-shally thing. For that reason Birdie was born in Ireland. That was 20 years ago. In the little village near Cork, Birdie was Carlotta Lawson—Lottie to her folks. She had a brother Raymond. When the old people died, Birdie went to England. She could swim like a duck. She joined a water show and made money as a diver. Six weeks ago she came to America.

Meantime Raymond had gone to Australia. While Birdie in the tank shows was getting wet, Raymond, in Australia, was getting rich. Everything he touched seemed to turn to sheep, and he forgot he had a sister until one day he "totted" up his wealth and found that he had too much. Then he started out to find Birdie and spend a few dollars. He went as straight as a string back to old Ireland and asked the neighbors if they had seen his sister. They told him she had gone to London long ago.



BIRDIE LEWIS, THE DIVER.

He sought her in London, but found no trace of her, despite the fact that she was a famous water queen. Sad at heart he took ship for New York. He had a bank roll in his jeans which would have given Hungry Joe a nervous chill. He saw all the sights. That same destiny which had buttonholed him in Australia and dragged him some 15,000 miles away from his sheep led him into the water show.

His eyes, which had worn a sad, faraway look through so many years of prosperity, began to sparkle when he saw the diving lady with the red tights and the yellow over-waist. When she pushed her smiling Irish face up out of the tank he spoke right out loud and said: "She is my long-lost sister." Then he followed her up to the dressing-rooms.

Birdie has no mole on her chin. Hers is a scar over her right eye. Raymond had a bull terrier pup when he was a boy. It bit Birdie one day, and all the diving she had done had not washed away the mark of the dog's teeth. Raymond saw the scar. That settled it with him. Birdie saw the prosperous looking "gent" staring at her.

When he walked over and asked her if she wasn't Carlotta Lawson, she looked him all over. Then, she said: "Yes."

"Then you are my long lost sister." She fell on his neck as only a high diver can, and her salt tears mingled with the water that dripped from her yellow jacket. Raymond's shirt bosom was a sight. "Never mind, sister, dear," said he. "We'll dry it. I have money to burn."

"And I will tend the fire," said she.

But that was all in a joke, for the people who know Birdie say that she is not extravagant, that out of her wages, ever since she has been in the diving business, she has saved a fair proportion. And although she always keeps herself neat her taste does not run to flummery and gewgaws.

"And, indeed," she said, when the matter of economy was mentioned to her, "why shouldn't I be careful? I never knew I had a rich brother. I had been alone in the world for a good many years. I had no means save what I earned at my business. I had no friends on whom I could fall back.

"So whenever I could save a little I did it, and I have enough now so that it doesn't take a microscope to find it. Still, it's nothing when you compare it with a real fortune. I am glad to find that I have a brother, alive and well. It is a pretty lonesome world to live in when you think that you haven't a soul throughout the whole length and breadth of it, that belongs to you, or that really cares, down in the bottom of his heart, what becomes of you. I'm tired of it and I'm glad I've got my big brother—even rich as he is."

Raymond was mortified beyond measure that his sister should be diving into a tank for a living when his sheep and his dollars were as the sands of the sea. He told her if she would forswear diving from the top of the pavilion for the rest of her life he would settle broad acres and plenty of money on her.

Then he left her and went to San Francisco, but he is coming back in the fall to take Birdie away from the beach and the tank diving business forever.

The lucky girl has made no plans yet. She says she is going to settle down in the land of the kangaroo and make up years of lost time being good to her brother.

PUT UP AT GADSBY'S

A PILE OF PAPERS THAT RECALL MARK TWAIN'S STORY.

Red Tape and How It Affects Uncle Sam's Government—"Stringing" the Revenue Service.

With all its promptness in affairs of state and diplomacy, with all its watchfulness for the interest of its subjects, the United States is sometimes rather slow to take action regarding the wishes of its servants and officers. The enormous amount of red tape that is required to perform the simplest function of state is proverbial, and the amount of time sometimes required to obtain official action after the red tape period has been passed, is generally reckoned by c

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are entertaining and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 149.000

TO EVERY REPUBLICAN.

The Blade has achieved fame very early in the Presidential contest this year, and is already recognized as the best Republican campaign educator in the United States.

We are having an enormous demand for sample copies and campaign terms, which we are filling promptly. We ask Republicans in every county in the United States to take pains to see that some one takes up the work of raising a three-months' club in his county. We will send free all the specimen copies needed.

No better work for the success of the Republican cause can be done than to circulate The Blade among the people. It contains more information in each issue on the topics before the people than any other paper in the country.

Do not delay! When you go into battle, you want plenty of ammunition, and The Blade furnishes it in abundance. Let the light in upon the voters. They want light; they want information. And The Blade furnishes it.

NAMES WANTED.

The Blade wants, as speedily as possible, the addresses of the secretaries of all the Republican clubs in the United States, whether local, county or district.

We ask anybody and everybody who knows the address of any secretary of any Republican club, to send it to us at once on a postal card.

The object we have in getting these addresses is that we wish to communicate with those secretaries on an important matter relative to the Presidential campaign.

NOT AGAINST SILVER, BUT AGAINST A DISHONEST DOLLAR.

A subscriber to The Blade in Everton, Missouri, sends us the following:

"If silver is such a great injury to the people as the gold standard men say it is, why are the Republicans in favor of an international agreement? Please explain why the silver did not hurt us so badly in 1870 and 1872."

Neither the Republican party, in its national platform this year, nor The Blade, nor any other reputable Republican paper, so far as we are aware, says that silver is an injury. The Republican party is not opposed to silver as money; on the contrary, the national platform declares in favor of it. But it is opposed to calling a half-dollar's worth of silver a dollar; and it is opposed to changing the standard until the value of silver can be so steadied that it will not jump up and down in price with every manipulation of the London speculators in that metal.

Now, there is a great difference between these two things. To favor silver as money on such terms as will insure its maintaining its value and circulating side by side with gold is the Republican plan. Our nation can not do this alone, nor a half-dozen. Mexico tried it, and she has dropped to a 54-cent dollar. Japan has tried it, and she has dropped to a 50-cent yen. Other countries in Central and South America have tried it, and dropped to a silver standard, their coin depreciated to half its face value. The only way it can be done is for all the great commercial nations of the world—not the small nations with insignificant foreign trade—to unite and agree to restore silver. If the nations which do the world's commerce will all come to an agreement on a new ratio—which will be nearer 30 to 1 than 16 to 1—and admit silver to free coinage and full legal tender, it can be done; and that is the only way in which it is possible.

With regard to silver in 1872 and 1873, neither silver nor gold was in circulation. Thousands of children ten and twelve years old in school had never seen a coin of larger denomination than a nickel at that time. Our currency was paper, and it was depreciated; it did not rise to its face value until 1878.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

Ever since the nomination of Bryan by the Popocrat convention at Chicago, the free silver agitators have been telling those who are in debt—not only those farmers who have mortgages on their farms, but everybody else who owes money—that they will be able to pay their debts in the depreciated silver dollars. That is to say, that, under free coinage, they will be enabled to pay a debt which was incurred in gold-value dollars, with the same number of silver dollars, thus repudiating half the value of the debt.

The morality of such a proceeding we will not discuss. The command, "Thou shalt not steal," covers the case.

But does the Popocrat platform really mean this? The monetary plank says:

We demand that the silver standard dollar shall be a full legal tender, equally with gold, for all debts, public and private; and we favor such legislation as will prevent for the future the demonetization of any kind of legal tender money by private contract.

Under that, the steal of half-value on all debts and obligations could be made. But the official copy of the Chicago platform, put out by the Democrat (Popocrat) national convention, adds this clause to it:

But it should be carefully provided by law, at the same time, that any change in the monetary standard should not apply to existing contracts.

This is the amendment offered to the platform by Senator Hill, which was believed to have been rejected. But the chairman of the convention says it was adopted, and it has been put in the official copy of the platform.

Under that clause, every farmer will have to pay his mortgage in the value in which it was contracted. And he will be infinitely worse off under free coinage than under the present gold standard. He will have to pay almost two dollars for one. If he owes $1,000 on a mortgage, with the silver in the silver dollar worth 52 cents, he would be compelled to pay $1,953, silver, to cancel the debt.

Is it not significant that Lincoln, Nebraska, the home of Mr. Bryan, is situated on Salt Creek?

PRICES REDUCED!

OUR CHINA SETS.—Read the advertisement of The Blade china and tea sets on the 7th page of this paper, and you will see that we have been enabled to reduce the prices. Now is the time to take advantage of this offer.

THE BLADE BICYCLE.—The manufacturer has shaded his price to us for the few bicycles yet remaining subject to our order. We are now enabled to offer a Blade bicycle, lady's or gentleman's, and the Weekly Blade one year, for $45 cash. Order one quick!

A LIBEL ON MR. BLAINE.

The Blade has received numerous letters, inclosing clippings from Populist and Popocrat papers, containing extracts alleged to be from a speech by James G. Blaine" in the United States Senate in 1880," and requesting to know whether Mr. Blaine was a free silver at 16 to 1 man. The following are the extracts:

I believe in the struggles now going on in this country and in other countries for a single gold standard would, if successful, produce widespread disaster in and throughout the commercial world. The destruction of silver as money, and establishing gold as the sole unit of value, must have a ruinous effect on all forms of property except those investments which yield a fixed return in money. Those would be enormously enhanced in value, and would result in a disproportionate and unfair advantage over every other species of property. If, as the most reliable statistics affirm, there are nearly $7,000,000,000 of coin or bullion in the world, very equally divided between gold and silver, it is impossible to strike silver out of existence as money without results that will prove distressing to millions and utterly disastrous to tens of thousands.

I believe gold and silver coin to be the money of the constitution; indeed, the money of the American people anterior to the constitution, which the great organic law recognized as quite independent of its own existence.

No power was conferred on Congress to declare either metal should not be money. Congress has, therefore, in my judgment, no power to demonetize either. If, therefore, silver has been demonetized, I am in favor of remonetizing it. If its coinage has been prohibited, I am in favor or ordering it to be resumed. I am in favor of having it enlarged.

An exhaustive search of the Congressional Record for 1880 failed to find anything of the sort in any remarks made by Mr. Blaine in the Senate in 1880. The investigation was continued, and it was found that the above are disconnected extracts from a speech made in the House of Representatives on February 7, 1878. The Bland bill was then before that body. In that speech he used the above; but it is composed of sentences taken here and there in the speech, and run together.

The object is, to make people imagine that James G. Blaine favored free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. He did not. Here is an extract from that speech, which gives his position:

I do not, indeed, fail to recognize that on this question I am not in line with either extreme, with those who believe in the single gold standard, or with those who precipitately and unwisely, as I must regard it, would force us to the single silver standard. Either will be found, in my judgment, a great misfortune to our country. We need both gold and silver, and we can have both only by making each the equal of the other.

"Make each the equal of the other"—not a 50-cent silver dollar the equal of a gold dollar, as the free silverites dream of doing. Mr. Blaine was too wise a man to imagine any such thing could be done. His speech was made against the Bland bill, not for it. He believed that the greenbacks and the bonds should be paid in honest money, and on this point he said:

To pay silver for the greenback is a full compliance with this promise (that of redemption), provided this silver is made, as it always has been hitherto, as good as gold.

Mr. Blaine was a bimetallist. He stood then where the Republican party stands now, and believed what the St. Louis platform declares. Here is another extract from his speech, which we commend to our free silver friends:

The question before Congress, then, sharply defined in the pending House bill, is whether it is now safe and expedient to offer free coinage to the silver dollar of 412½ grains, with the mints of the Latin union closed and Germany not permitting silver to be coined as money. At current rates of silver, the free coinage of a dollar containing 412½ grains, worth in gold about 92 cents, gives an illegitimate profit to the owner of the bullion, enabling him to take 92 cents' worth of it to the mint and get it stamped as coin and force his neighbor to take it as a full dollar. This is an undue and unfair advantage which the government has no right to give to the owner of the silver bullion, and which defrauds the man who is forced to take the dollar.

How much more, then, would Mr. Blaine have been opposed to the free coinage of silver had silver been at its present price, and the silver dollar, instead of being worth 92 cents, had been worth only 52 cents, as at present! His argument then fits the case exactly now. Here is another pertinent extract:

If we coin a silver dollar of full legal tender, obviously below the current value of the gold dollar, we are simply opening our doors and inviting Europe to take our gold. With our gold flowing out from us, we shall be forced to the single silver standard and our relations with the leading commercial countries of the world be not only embarrassed but crippled.

Mr. Blaine voted against the Bland bill at all stages, and he voted to sustain President Hayes's veto of the Bland-Allison bill.

Yet the first extract given above has been for weeks printed in Populist and Popocrat papers all over the country! It is a bad cause that has to resort to deception to bolster it up. Mr. Blaine was a bimetallist, in the only true way—that the silver bullion in the silver dollar should be exactly equal in market value to the gold bullion in the gold dollar. He voted against the Bland bill for free coinage at 16 to 1.

ABOUT "SEIGNIORAGE."

A gentleman writes us a private note to the effect that he has traveled recently through the principal cities and a large number of the smaller towns of Michigan, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin, and finds that many voters think that the ratio of 16 to 1 is all right, on the ground that the "seigniorage" on the coinage of the silver dollar is in the treasury as a guarantee that the silver dollar is to be held up to gold value.

This is an error. There is no shadow of foundation for it. Free coinage at 16 to 1 means that the amount of silver in the coin will measure the value of the dollar. Probably the mistake arises from a lack of knowledge as to what the "seigniorage" really is.

Let us take the purchases under the act of July 14, 1890—the "Sherman law." The government purchased 168,674,682.53 fine ounces of silver, for which was paid $155,931,002.25, for which treasury notes were issued. The average price paid was 92.44 cents per ounce. To make the silver dollar worth a gold dollar silver should sell at $1.2929 per ounce. The government, therefore, made a purely nominal profit of 36.85 cents per ounce. That nominal profit is the "seigniorage."

But under free coinage there is no "seigniorage." Free coinage at 16 to 1 means that for every 371.25 grains of pure silver a bullion owner takes to the mint a silver dollar shall be coined and given him. The government gets nothing. It coins a man's silver, and not a cent goes into the treasury on account of the transaction. If there is any profit in it, the owner of the bullion gets it. There is nothing to hold the silver dollar up to the value of the gold dollar; there is no guarantee of its value.

"The Republicans of Nebraska will beat William J. Bryan in his own ward, county, congressional district and state."—John M. Thurston, of Nebraska.

Ask the Blade Your Questions!

Wherever two or three men get together, the political issues are the topic of conversation. This is a marked feature of this year's campaign. And have you noticed that, in the course of five minutes, some one will advance a proposition which the others will not accept, but for which they have no answer? Or they challenge proof of the proposition, which he is unable to give?

These people need and desire information on that point, yet they have no ready and direct means of getting it. The Blade has determined to furnish it, if asked.

We find that there are certain points advanced, in almost any locality, which are deemed "stickers." They are "tough questions" to those unfamiliar with the minute details of the tariff and the silver questions.

We propose to answer such questions, in a new department of the paper, to be run from now during the rest of the campaign, called "Tariff and Silver." We will answer ONLY such questions as are sent by actual subscribers to The Blade, whether regular or campaign subscribers.

PLEASE NOTICE!

Make your questions full and clear, stating exactly what you want to know, or the point on which you are in doubt. Give your full name and postoffice address, so that it will be easy to refer to the subscription list and see that you are a subscriber. Address your letter "Political Editor," The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

We shall endeavor to answer all questions sent; but, should more come during any week than can be answered in the space set apart for that purpose, we shall reserve the right to select those to answer—in every case choosing those of the greatest general interest.

COLOMBIA'S EXPERIENCE.

The United States of Columbia has had an experience within the past ten years of the evils of cheap money, which is of interest just now in this country, where we have a political party pledged to inflict a similar curse upon us if it shall be intrusted with control of national affairs. The account is given by Hon. Luther F. McKinley, our minister at Bogota, and the following is a brief synopsis of his report:

In 1885 the congress of Colombia enacted legislation making paper money, redeemable in either gold or silver, legal tender for all debts. What was the result? Simply this: Gold, the more valuable metal at the legal ratio, immediately disappeared from the circulation. Last year it was frequently quoted at a premium of 190 per cent. During the past decade wages, payable in the depreciated currency of the country, have got risen, while the cost of living has greatly appreciated. House rents and table board have just about doubled, and the price of clothing is proportionately much higher.

The fact that gold promptly disappeared from the circulation in Colombia as soon as the two metals were placed on an equality at the legal ratio, should be noted. This is the invariable result when the attempt is made to circulate two metals, one of which is intrinsically more valuable than the other, side by side. Yet that is exactly the experiment the free silver men demand that we shall try. Why not learn the lesson taught by the experience of Mexico, of Japan, of Colombia, of every other country which does not hold up its silver to gold value as we do? What good reason can they give for plunging the country into such a ruinous scheme?

The following extract from Minister McKinney's report shows clearly that prices of living went up promptly, but that the rate of wages did not follow, by any means. The premium on gold was 20 per cent in 1885, and 190 per cent in 1895.

In 1885, when gold was at a premium of 20 per cent, wages of workingmen on the plains of Bogota were 40 cents a day, and in the hot country 60 cents a day. At the present time wages are 60 and 90 cents respectively, and advance of 50 per cent. All provisions have increased in cost about 200 per cent. Meats at that time were selling for from 12 to 15 cents per pound; at the present time they sell for 40 and 50 cents. House rents have increased from 100 to 200 per cent. Small tenements, such as poor people occupy, could be had in 1885 for $3 a month; now the same tenements bring $8. In 1884 and 1885 the Protestant minister of Bogota occupied a house, for which he paid $50 a month; at the present time the same house brings $200 a month. In 1883 table board could be had at the best hotels for $1 a day; now it is $2 a day.

This shows very clearly how much faster expenses of living grow than the rate of wages under the conditions brought about by the debasement of the currency to a free silver basis. And what has happened in Colombia will, without doubt, take place, only on a larger scale, with us in case this measure should become successful.

THIS YEAR'S ISSUES.

The money question—the proposition to coin silver at 16 to 1, and drive this country to the silver standard—is not the only issue in this year's Presidential campaign. In absolute importance it is not the principal issue. It is not a question on which intelligent men of any political belief can honestly differ. It has but one side. No man who has the welfare of the country at heart, no man who sympathizes with the breadwinners, can hesitate about casting his vote against this proposition of wholesale robbery and repudiation.

But the silver question must be met first, because of the violence of the assault made by the coterie of mine-owners upon the public credit. There are about 20,000 men, all told, in the United States, who own the silver mines. It is their money which is pushing this question forward so prominently. Their millionaire chiefs reside in Washington city in aristocratic splendor, and dictate the campaign which has for its object the injury of every one of the 65,000,000 people in the United States except the 20,000 mine owners.

But the very violence of the assault of the silver conspirators makes it shortlived. As soon as the masses of the people understand the truth about this infamous conspiracy, the reaction will set in, and then the really important issues of the campaign will come to the front.

Those issues are protection and reciprocity.

The conditions which rendered national prosperity possible in the past must be restored. The conditions created by the Wilson law—a Treasury deficit, depressed industries, scarcity of employment for willing hands—must be removed by removing their cause. We must have a proper protective tariff and reciprocity to extend our foreign trade.

As Bourke Cockran says, there is no half-way ground in politics this year. A man must be for the free coinage of silver or he must be against it. He must be for Bryan or for McKinley. And yet there are newspapers, and it is not necessary to go out of Toledo to find one of them, that are neither for nor against anybody or anything. This is the kind of cowardice which makes such a publication contemptible to all. This is a poor year for mugwumps.

What is a Democrat?

ATTACKING THE SUPREME COURT.

This campaign is to be rendered notorious, it appears, by the circulation of any number of vile falsehoods by the free silver conspirators. One of them is the story that James G. Blaine was in favor of the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. This The Blade has already refuted. Now comes another. The plank in the Popocrat-Chicago platform, assailing the supreme court, has been received with such disfavor that the lie has been started that "the Republican platform on which Lincoln was elected is quite as severe in its attack on the supreme court for the Dred Scott decision."

This is a lie without shadow of foundation. The Republican platform of 1860 is before the writer, and it does not mention the supreme court, nor the Dred Scott decision, either directly or indirectly.

The freemen of the North were enraged at the Dred Scott decision. There was not a Republican but felt it to be infamous. But there was not one delegate at the famed Chicago convention of 1860 who dreamed of including in the platform any denunciation of the supreme court, or of Chief Justice Taney, for that decision. They were earnest, clear-headed, law-abiding men, and the reason they did not include such a plank in the platform is clear to every thinking man.

They recognized that the Dred Scott decision simply interpreted the constitution as it was. They were too much in earnest to abuse either the court or the Chief Justice for making a decision which simply set forth a fact—that, under the constitution, no negro was regarded by the constitution as a citizen.

They knew there was but one way of remedying this condition—by amending the constitution. A public arraignment of the court in a political platform would do no good. And, four years later, they inserted the Thirteenth amendment, and did it by constitutional and legal steps.

They were men who realized that our form of government is an experiment; that every previous attempt at popular government had failed; that there is imperative need, in any system of popular government, for a supreme tribunal, from whose decision there can be no appeal, and moreover no formal dissent. There must a way of putting a quietus on things. The supreme court has this function. If its decision, in accord with the constitution is unjust, the remedy lies in constitutional amendment, not in partisan warfare on the court for doing its duty.

How different was the dignified, orderly course of the Republican convention of 1860, compared with the blind partisanship of the Popocrat gathering of 1896! The latter body believes in an income tax, so that a penalty may be put on a man for being successful. The supreme court declared the income tax provision of the Wilson law unconstitutional. What was the proper course to pursue?

Obviously, to declare in favor of an amendment to the constitution, allowing Congress to tax incomes, and then proceed, in an orderly and law-abiding way, to labor for its adoption. Instead, they inserted a plank striking a blow at the one thing which renders the court independent of temporary popular crazes, and one of the reasons why its decisions are so universally respected. The convention, by that one act, revealed its lack of statesmanship, and its inability to recognize one of the greatest safeguards to popular liberty.

CANADA NOT DISTURBED.

Canadian banks have determined not to receive United States silver and paper money except at a discount of 10 per cent. This is because they fear that the silver craze in this country may win, and the holders of American money in Canada suffer loss.

Did the free silver men on this side of the line ever stop to consider that there is absolutely no agitation in Canada for "more money," or for free silver?

Canada has the gold standard. Canada has no gold coinage of her own. United States and English gold coins are a legal tender. The currency is "Dominion notes"—like our Treasury notes—Canadian bank bills, and Canadian silver.

The per capita is but about $15.60—much less than in the United States; and this per capita includes all the coin held as reserves by the Dominion treasuryand by the Dominion banks. The per capita of actual circulation is not over $10.

The people of Canada follow the same great lines of industry as do we. Farming and lumbering are her two great industries. The valley of the Red river of the North is settled by farmers who raise wheat, just as American farmers do in the same valley on this side of the line. The value of wheat is so low that they are as "short," financially as our wheat raisers in Montana, the Dakotas and the Northwest generally.

But those Canadian farmers are not shouting for free silver. They are not howling for some means of paying their debts in half-value dollars. There is no agitation to have the Canadian mints thrown open to the free coinage of Canadian silver dollars.

Why, with the conditions the same, with much less money in circulation, is there not a vestige of free silver agitation in Canada?

Here is the reason: Canada has no silver mines!

There is, consequently, not a ring of millionaire mine-owners with "money to burn," willing to pay it out to scatter false statements, to hire orators to mislead the people, to organize a conspiracy against honest money.

We have these people in the United States. And they are the ones who have promoted the campaign of falsehood which is now being waged.

SILVER INTOLERANCE.

The auditor of the state of Colorado, in his proposed action, reveals the intolerance of silver fanaticism. Several life insurance companies have sent out circulars to their policy holders, stating frankly the inevitable losses that will come to every holder of life insurance, in case of free silver at 16 to 1 being successful. These statements are absolute facts, verified in the history of the world's finances again and again.

State Auditor Parks says these circulars are evidences of insolvency on the part of the companies and he proposes to stop these companies from doing any further business in Colorado, which, under the state law it seems he has power to do. This is ridiculous and intolerant, because the circulars are evidence of an honest desire to protect the policy holders, and not of insolvency at all. Mr. Parks writes himself down an ass, that is all.

The tremendous hot wave which has covered the country for a week past has damaged the cotton crop. Drouth and hot winds have effected decided injury in some sections, while in others it is reported in good condition and with a heavier yield than last year. The picking is making good progress, and prices are better than last year. The damage, it is probable, will be found to be local.

SILVER IN THE TREASURY.

The treasury statement for July 1 is worth careful consideration by all who desire an intelligent comprehension of the nature of our currency. There is a cry going up all over the West, from ignorant Populists, about an alleged "hoarding" of silver dollars in the treasury. Let us examine the official figures and see of what this "hoard" consists.

On July 1 there were in the treasury $378,614,043 in silver dollars. But there were in circulation on that day $331,259,509 of silver certificates, authorized by the Bland law of 1878, which says the silver dollars represented by those certificates must not be paid out except to redeem their paper representatives. Hence there are but $47,354,534 in silver dollars available for the payment of the government's obligations, and at least half of these are covered by silver certificates which are part of the available treasury funds.

There was in circulation on that date $95,217,361 in treasury notes of 1890, issued to pay for the silver bullion held in the treasury. The remainder of these "Sherman notes" are in the treasury, as part of the available funds. By law, this bullion cannot be coined unless to redeem the Sherman notes. Hence it is plain that the silver in the treasury, dollars and bullion, is not "hoarded," but is represented in our currency by silver certificates and Sherman notes. It cannot be paid out unless these paper representatives are called in and cancelled.

We suppose there are men so crazed on the silver question that they think it ought to be done, however. They do not seem to understand that this would be a breach of faith. Suppose the farmers of a locality stored their wheat in a neighboring elevator, each receiving an elevator certificate, good for the number of bushels of wheat he had stored. Suppose the owners of the elevator should sell and ship all the wheat therein. When the farmers presented their certificates and demanded the wheat there would be none to give them. What would be thought of the conduct of the owners of the elevator?

WHAT WILL BRYAN DO?

What is Mr. Bryan going to do concerning the Populist nomination for the Presidency?

It will be remembered that, when the Populist convention decided to nominate a candidate for the Vice Presidency before the head of the ticket, Mr. Bryan telegraphed to his friends in that body that he would not accept unless Sewall was nominated.

But Sewall was turned down, and Tom Watson put up for second place, and then Bryan was nominated, despite his telegram.

Then a motion was rushed through, the purport of which was not understood by the greater portion of the delegates, giving the national committee "plenary powers," equal to those of the convention itself.

This gives the committee authority to name some other candidate for the Presidency, should Bryan decline; or, it has equal authority to yank Tom Watson off, and put Sewall on.

Which will be done?

If Bryan accepts, it is certain that Watson will be pulled off. It is impossible for Bryan's name to be twice on the Australian ballots, the laws of most of the states forbidding such a proceeding.

Mr. Bryan can not long preserve the attitude of the Nebraska sphinx. He must decide what he is going to do.

It is most probable that he will accept, that Watson will be hauled off and Sewall be put on, with a resulting big kick from the "middle of the road" Populists.

RUSSIA'S NEW LOAN.

The Russian loan of 400,000,000 francs, issued through the Rothschilds, was subscribed for twenty-five times over.—Cable dispatch.

Russia is getting gold to make the change from the silver to the gold standard. Her bonds are payable in gold. Europe is full of idle money, seeking safe investment. Russia offered a loan through the Rothschilds at Frankfort. The above cablegram tells the story. Twenty-five times as much money was offered as the amount of the loan.

The loan was for 400,000,000 francs, equal to $80,000,000. Twenty-five times that is $2,000,000,000. Two billion dollars in cash offered eagerly at 3 per cent on a gold bond! The fact ought to be enough to let a little light into the brain of even a Populist. They are howling about the "scarcity of money," high interest rates, and so on. The rate of interest depends on the security, and on the certainty of the loan being repaid when due. All Populist legislation in the West has been in the direction of putting obstacles in the way of the prompt collection of honest debts, thus driving loans away. To lend money on any security in a Populist-cursed state is simply a kind of gambling. An excessive rate of interest is demanded to compensate for the risk.

CARLISLE ON GREENE'S LETTER.

The recent letter of President G. L. Greene, of the Connecticut Life Insurance Company of Hartford, to policyholders, notifying them that in the event of the adoption of the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, the company would be compelled to pay all claims in the depreciated dollar, has excited much discussion all over the country. Mr. F. W. Aisop, of Little Rock, Ark., sent a clipping of this statement to Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle, with a request for an expression on the subject. He has received a reply from Mr. Carlisle, which is in part as follows:

In case free coinage of silver should be established in this country, I presume insurance companies and all other institutions would continue to make their payments by checks and drafts on banks, as heretofore; but, in my opinion, the whole volume of our currency would sink at once to the silver basis, and these checks and drafts would be paid in silver dollars or their equivalent, instead of gold or its equivalent, as is now the case. I presume no one supposes for a moment that it would be the duty of the government to attempt to keep the standard silver dollar, coined free for private individuals and corporations, equal in value to a gold dollar, or, in other words, that it would be the duty of the government to attempt under a system of free coinage to maintain the parity of the two metals. The dollars would be coined on private account and delivered to private individuals and corporations as their own property, the government having no interest whatever in them, and being, therefore, under no obligation to sustain them by guaranteeing their value.

Under our existing system all silver dollars are coined on account of the government and are issued by the government in payment of its expenditures and other obligations, and it would be an act of bad faith, therefore, to permit them to depreciate. Very truly yours,

J. G. CARLISLE.

There is the sober sense of the whole matter. The government has issued the silver dollars on its own account since 1878, as equal in purchasing power to the gold dollar, which is the legal unit of our currency. It is but simple justice that it shall guarantee this value, and hold them up to it. But under free coinage the government can not be required to do this. The silver dollar would have to circulate on its own merits—and consequently it would drop to its bullion value, as silver has dropped in Mexico, South America and Japan.

Pingree is now more than a municipal potato.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater, page 3 of this paper.

Tariff and Silver Queries.

The Blade will answer questions on the tariff and silver issues on the following conditions: That the name and address of the sender accompany every question; that only one question at a time be sent—this being necessary on account of the large number received.

Wages in Silver Countries.

"Would like you to tell me the difference of wages of laboring men in silver standard countries, and the wages of our men in this country."—R. H., Panama, Neb.

The exhibit is given below. It shows the folly the workingmen of this country would commit if they were to vote for free silver. They will note that the wages of labor, skilled or unskilled, always fail to increase in the same ratio as do the prices which are paid for articles of consumption. In most of these lands, the laborer is a veritable pariah, hardly earning enough to keep body and soul together. We propose now to group the silver nations together in the respect of the average wages paid to both skilled and unskilled labor and to compare them with certain countries which are on a gold basis.

SILVER COUNTRIES.

Countries.	Skilled Labor per day.	Unskilled Labor.
Austria	$0.50 to $1.30	$0.40 to $0.50
China	.20 to .40	.10 to .20
Russia	.50 to 1.00	.40 to .50
Central America	1.00 to 2.50	.10 1-5 .80
Persia	.40 to .70	.20 to .35
Peru	.50 to 2.50	.40 to .60
Uruguay	.75 to 1.50	.50 to 1.00
Mexico	.50 to 1.80	.45 to .60
Japan	.30 to .50	.15 to .20
India	.11 to .17	.23 to .45

In explanation of the foregoing it is to be said that in Austria, now on a gold basis, the silver standard prevailed until August, 1892, and the latest available statistics are those of 1891. Russia is nominally on a silver basis, although preparing to adopt gold, and paper has appreciated until it has nearly reached the gold value. Russia might properly be placed among the gold countries. Central America, all of the states of which are on a silver basis, is given under one designation. Costa Rica is now preparing to change to the gold standard. As a side light, in passing, the following list of prices to the consumer in Mexico will be interesting:

Butter, per pound	75 cents
Coffee, per pound	60 cents
Ham, per pound	36 cents
Lard, per pound	24 cents
Bread, per loaf	12 cents
Milk, per quart	16 cents
Kerosene, per quart	12 cents
Beef ribs, poor quality, per pound	15 cents
Pork, per pound	20 cents
Soup meat, per pound	12 cents
Cotton cloth, per yard	10 cents
Calico, per yard	13 cents

And here is a table of the countries which are on a gold basis:

GOLD COUNTRIES.

Countries.	Skilled Labor.	Unskilled Labor.
Brazil	$0.75 to $2.25	$0.50 to $0.60
Belgium	.75 to 1.50	.50 to .60
Denmark	.75 to 1.50	.60 to .75
France	.80 to 2.00	.60 to .75
Germany	.75 to 3.00	.60 to .70
Holland	.80 to 1.25	.30 to .70
United Kingdom	1.00 to 2.00	.60 to .85
Norway-Sweden	.75 to 1.50	.50 to .75
Spain	.50 to 1.50	.40 to .55
Portugal	.50 to 2.00	.16 to .40
Switzerland	.50 to 2.00	.30 to .60
Venezuela	1.50 to 3.00	.80 to 1.00
United States	1.50 to 5.00	1.00 to 1.50
Chile	1.25 to 1.50	.90 to 1.10
Australasia	2.00 to 5.00	1.50 to 1.60

Silver Wages Again.

I saw in your last issue a table giving the average wages of the United States and the silver standard countries, comparing the wages as an argument against the free coinage of silver. Now, is it a fact that the free and unlimited coinage of silver is the cause of this condition of affairs? Do not the gold standard countries of Europe have even lower averages than the ones you named, except Italy and Spain? If so, how can I account for that in the gold standard countries?—Inquirer, Sumner, Ill.

Of course, it will not be claimed that into the problem of wages certain factors beyond that of the currency do not enter. The tariff plays no unimportant part, among other things; but it will be found upon the most rigid examination that the rule holds good that the wage earner is the principal sufferer under a depreciated currency. Contrast, for instance, the South and Central American states which are upon a silver, with those which are on a gold basis. Other conditions are similar in these various states and yet in Peru unskilled labor receives but 40 to 60 cents per day, in Uruguay 50 cents to $1, in Mexico, 45 to 50 cents, and in Ecuador 20 to 50 cents, while in Brazil it receives 50 to 60 cents, in Venezuela 80 cents to $1, and in Chile 90 cents to $1.10. Even the nominal wages are greater in the gold than in the silver countries, and in the latter the purchasing power of the wages is greatly reduced.

The point is this: The free silver men are endeavoring to make workingmen believe they will get higher wages under free silver. The above statistics show that this argument is absolutely false.

Gold Reserve, March 1, 1893.

"How much was in the gold reserve in the Treasury when Cleveland was inaugurated the last time? A Democratic friend here claims that at that time the gold reserve was down to sixty-three millions. If this is true, how can we charge the depletion of the fund to lack of revenue?"—W. E. T., Red Wing, Minn.

Cleveland was inaugurated March 4, 1893. We have before us the official monthly Treasury statement, issued on the 1st of every month, dated March 1, 1893. Under the head of "Cash in the Treasury" it gives:

Gold coin	$137,837,889
Gold bars	79,835,048
Total	$217,672,947
The same statement gives the total amount of gold certificates in circulation	114,388,720
Net gold in Treasury	$103,284,218

That is, there were $3,284,218 of "free gold" in the vaults and above the $100,000,000 gold reserve.

These are the official figures, and can not be disputed. They settle the question.

Gold Under Free Silver.

"If the purchasing value of one silver dollar will only be about one-half what it now is under free coinage what will be the purchasing value of our gold dollar under free coinage?"—A. W. W., Hendricks, W. Va.

The purchasing power of our gold coin will remain what it is now. No gold will be in circulation. It will be exactly as it was during the greenback era. Gold will be an article of merchandise, and the only currency will be silver and paper, which can be redeemed only in silver.

No Law for It.

"Is there a law compelling the government to exchange Treasury notes, redeemable in gold for the present silver dollar, and, if so, is the balance of the silver which should be in the dollar held by the government for its redemption?"—W. E. T., Red Wing, Minn.

There is no such law. The policy of the government is declared by law to keep silver and gold on a parity, but there is no provision of law directing how it is to be done. The government receives silver dollars in payment for duties and internal revenue taxes, the same as gold. The great safeguard we have against the depreciation of the silver dollar to its bullion value is the limiting their number. This is the method adopted by France and the other nations of the Latin union. They have not added to the volume of their legal tender silver for many years. The remainder of "the silver which should be in the dollar" is not held by the Treasury for its redemption.

Cleveland's Bond Issues.

"Will you please give me the date and amount of the first bond issue during Cleveland's last administration?"—S. J. N., Toledo, O.

The first issue was of $50,000,000, ten-year five per cent bonds, dated February 1, 1894, which realized $58,633,295 in gold, because they sold at a premium.

In November, 1894, there was a second issue of $50,000,000 of the same class of bonds, realizing $58,598,500 in gold.

In February, 1895, the third issue was made, the government buying 3,500,000 ounces of gold coin, which were paid for with 4 per cent thirty-year bonds, aggregating $62,315,400.

In January, 1896, the fourth issue of $100,000,000 of four per cent 30-year bonds was made.

The total amount in bonds thus issued is $262,315,400, the total proceeds in gold coin being $283,454,286.

The Exception Clause.

"Why is the clause, 'Except duties on imports and interest on the public debt' on the greenbacks? Am I to understand from this that it is the policy of the government not to accept its own paper when tendered in payment of duties on imports?"—H. D. H., Bureau, Ill.

The letter accompanying your question shows that you are mixed up on the whole matter. Read attentively, and you will have the facts:

At present, and for years past, the government accepts any kind of money it issues for customs dues. The exigencies which required the "exception clause" on the greenbacks disappeared when specie payments were resumed in 1878, and gold was no longer at a premium.

The reason that clause was put on the greenbacks was this: At the time they were issued, we were floating large bond issues. There were no Populists, no silver lunatics, those days. Everybody understood the word "dollar" when used in a bond to mean the only coin dollar we had—gold. (There were no silver dollars in circulation.) So everybody understood that the bonds, and the interest on them, were payable in gold. Everybody in Congress, when the legal tender act was preparation, been sold in Europe, and that many more would have to be sold there. They knew that the greenbacks would not be accepted over there in payment of interest. Hence it was necessary to provide some way of getting gold for that purpose. The easiest way was to require duties on imported goods to be paid in gold, which was done. That being done, it was necessary to except customs dues from the legal tender quality of the greenbacks. And, in order to give our bonds a readier sale at home, the exception as to the interest on the public debt was added. It was simply a plain business way of overcoming certain obstacles, perfectly justifiable in view of the difficulties under which our finances were laboring.

Why Silver is at Par.

"Please define the present status of silver as a part of our circulating medium. To what extent is it legal tender? Why does not silver circulate at its commodity value, as is the case in free silver countries? If a free coinage law should be enacted, could not the privilege be limited to the domestic product? If so, would there be danger of flooding the country with a cheap (silver) currency?"—S. E. M., San Lucas, Cal.

Silver dollars are a full legal tender for all debts, or payments, public or private, in any amount, except where not otherwise specified in the contract. This exception, however, is not a provision adverse to silver, because the Supreme court has decided that a contract to pay in any specified kind of money is legal, and can be enforced. Silver subsidiary coin—halves, quarters and dimes—are legal tender up to $10.

Silver dollars present the anomaly of circulating at a value nearly twice their bullion value. This, however, is done in France, and the other countries of the Latin Union, and for reasons analogous to those which cause it to circulate here. Here are the reasons for this in the United States:

The law when they say they want a dollar of great purchasing power, do they mean they want low priced products? And how can they claim that low priced products are of benefit to the farmer?

Here is a mixing up of price and value. Price refers to the value expressed in the monetary unit. An article sells in the United States for $1, in France for 5 francs, in England for 2 shillings. The value of the coin is the same in each case, but the expression of the price is different. The present gold standard does not reduce values in the least, nor free silver coinage would increase values one cent. Suppose you have ten yards of cloth in a piece; if you make the yardstick only half as long, it will measure 20 of the new yards, but there will be no more cloth. Will there? That is all free coinage will do.

3.—The sound money men are for an increased amount of national bank circulation. And they have a right to do so. That is the greater amount of fiat, a million dollars of paper money, or a million dollars of silver money, assuming that the silver is worth but one-half its face value.

If by fiat money is meant greenbacks, the evil of them is that the volume is controlled by Congress, and there would be a continual warfare on the part of demagogues for an inflation of the currency. All the addition of the evils from which we suffered during the war era from an over-supply of greenbacks. The objection to free coinage is that the change in value would be a tremendous panic and ruin it would b

Tariff and Silver Queries.

Continued From Fourth Page.

the whole country; and unsound legislation hurts them as it hurts the whole country. A bank is simply an intermediary between borrower and lender. It accepts deposits from customers and loans these deposits to other customers. It owes as much as it has owing to it. A bank prospers best, of course, when times are good, and hard times, requiring the utmost caution in making loans to avoid loss, hurts the banks seriously.

"10.—I want to know which class of people should be considered in legislation—the class who fight our battles in time of war, or the class who speculate on our misfortunes?"

We should have no class legislation of any kind, but legalizing the free coinage of silver would be class legislation of the most vicious kind. It would be in favor of the millionaire silver mine owners, and enable men to rob their creditors of half of every honest debt. It would deal a deadly blow at the whole working class, cutting wages in half, without a possibility of a rise to the present wage-level in the next dozen years.

"The Eastern manufacturers claim that free coinage of silver would cut the laborer's wages in two; if they really believed that would it not be to their interest to favor it?"

This is but one of the effects of free coinage. The inevitable change in the value of the dollar would precipitate a financial panic of the largest proportions. A panic is, in its essence, a contraction of credits. Every manufacturer is a large borrower, and always a creditor to a large extent, for goods sold on time. Collections on the latter would be slow and difficult; borrowing would be impossible; to meet his obligations and maturing would be very difficult, and if it could not be done would mean failure, and ruin. The very question shows absolute, dense ignorance of business finance.

We Can't Do It.

"Could the questions and answers regarding tariff and silver be put in book form? They are very instructive, and think you could find a ready sale for them, as I have heard many express themselves in this way."—W. F. M., Toledo, O.

Unfortunately, we can not undertake to do this. Read them as they appear in The Blade, and tell others interested to do the same.

Treasury Figures.

"What is the present circulation of gold and silver dollars, and how much silver bullion in the vaults of the treasury? And what would be the effect if coined and put into circulation?"—S. C. M., Blair, W. Va.

The amount of gold coin in circulation in the United States, according to the latest treasury figures, is $567,031,823.

Up to June 30, 1896, there had been coined $459,799,041 silver dollars. On that date there were $52,195,998 of them in circulation outside the treasury, and $278,614,043 were in the treasury itself. Silver certificates have been issued and are in circulation against $342,613,504 of these silver dollars. The remainder of the silver dollars in the treasury are part of the cash balance, available for paying the current expenses of government.

The amount of silver bullion in the treasury is 131,838,199 fine ounces, which was paid for by the issue of treasury notes of 1890, to the amount of $118,903,909. There is no bullion in the treasury not represented by these notes. If the bullion were coined, the notes would have to be called in and cancelled to get the dollars into circulation.

"Uncovered Paper."

"In your answer to the question (In Weekly Blade of July 23) as to how much money in Great Britain, France, Germany and Austria, you give figures of 'uncovered paper.' What is meant by 'uncovered paper?' You also say 'As to the greenbacks, they should have been retired and cancelled years ago.' Why should they? Are they not as good as gold the world over?"—J. R. S., Pony, Mont.

"Uncovered paper" means paper money, like our greenbacks or national bank notes. A gold certificate—which is a certificate of deposit of gold coin actually held in the treasury—or a silver certificate, which is a certificate of deposit of silver dollars held in the treasury for its redemption—is "covered paper." Any paper money which is a simple promise to pay is "uncovered paper."

In the Weekly Blade of August 6, on the editorial (4th) page, 4th column, is an editorial article headed "The Cost of Cheap Money," which shows what the greenbacks have cost the nation, and why.

The Gold Standard.

"Why is it under the present gold standard we never see any gold in circulation among the people? Only see and hear of it in the banks? Does not the single gold standard benefit the importer and banker more than the producer or farmer?"—L. H., Catlett, Va.

For the same reason that the great majority of the people never see $100 bills, or other money of large denomination; for the same reason that only 52,000,000 silver dollars can be kept in actual circulation, but over 300,000,000 of them cannot be got out of the treasury except through their paper representatives, the silver certificates.

The gold coins are $50, $20, $10, $5 and $2.50 pieces. The $2.50 and $5 pieces are small, easily confounded with silver quarters and nickels, and are not as convenient as paper. For the large denominations, people prefer paper, just as they prefer a $1 silver certificate to a silver dollar.

The single gold standard is of no more benefit to the importer or banker than to the farmer or workingman. How on earth does it injure the "producer or farmer?"

What is a Dollar?

"What is a dollar, or what constitutes a dollar?"—J. M. S., Jackson, W. Va.

Section 3511 of the Revised Statutes of the United States declares a dollar to be the unit of value of United States money, at the value of 25.8 grains of "standard" gold—which is nine-tenths pure gold and one-tenth alloy. Therefore, as the value of the alloy is not counted, it is the value of 23.22 grains of pure gold.

The 25.22 grains of pure gold is worth nearly twice as much as the 371.25 grains of silver in the silver dollar; and right there is the reason all men who understand the truth about the matter are opposed to the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. It is in addition to the use of silver as money, but to calling a half-dollar's worth of silver a dollar.

Redemption of Bonds.

"Can the interest and principal of any United States bonds, which does not expressly state that the interest and principal is paid in gold, be paid in silver dollars without repudiating any contract, where it stipulates payment to be made in coin?

"If it is lawful and right to pay the bonds in silver, why has not the secretary of the treasury paid them in silver?"—H. N. H., Grand Valley, Pa.

No bonds were ever issued by the United States which expressly stated that interest and principal should be paid in gold coin. The language always is, "payable in coin of the present weight and fineness."

Interest and principal can be paid in silver dollars without repudiating the language of the bonds, but if the silver dollars were not equal in purchasing power to any other dollar, it would be moral repudiation. It would be lawful, but not right, because the government has fixed the value—not necessarily gold coin, but gold value—for the bonds, and it cannot be right to redeem in money of less value.

As a matter of fact, ever since 1878, all bonds redeemed, and the interest on all bonds, have been paid in greenbacks. These have been, since then, of gold value, and any one can get gold for them at the treasury.

The secretary of the treasury has not redeemed any bonds since 1889 or 1890. There are no bonds which become due for eight years—until 1904. When they become due, we have no doubt they will be redeemed in money of gold value, as a matter of common honesty and good faith.

As a matter of fact, the government is required by law, as we have explained in this column several times, to maintain the parity of all kinds of its money—gold, silver and paper. There is no way of keeping the three at a parity than to hold the paper and silver up to gold. To compel holders of our securities to take silver would simply drive gold to a premium, and set us on the slide down to a depreciated currency.

Paying a Mortgage.

"I owe $1,000 on my farm. Which can I pay off the mortgage easier—under the gold standard or under free coinage of silver?"—H. T., New Castle, Col.

The mortgage was given, we presume, to secure the payment of borrowed money. That money was gold value, as is all our money now. Only a payment in the kind of money you borrowed can be deemed honest, of course.

Now comes the question you ask—whether it would be easier to pay it under present conditions or under those which would rule were the country to adopt free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. That depends entirely on how severe, and how long continued, would be the panic which would inevitably follow the change. Depression in business hurts the farmers as badly as any other class of citizens. Under a depreciated dollar, you would get more dollars for what you sold, but it would cost just that much more in proportion for what you have to buy. Whether, in the long run, it would be easier to pay a mortgage under depreciated silver than under the present standard is a debatable question.

If, however, the official copy of the platform adopted at Chicago should be carried out, it would require double the number of depreciated dollars to pay your mortgage. That has inserted this clause, following the monetary plank:

"But it should be carefully provided by law, at the same time, that any change in the monetary standard should not apply to existing contracts."

Taxes Will Double.

"How are you going to answer a man who argues in favor of free silver, and says it will pay 100 cents' worth of taxes, debts, etc.? I. e., without going outside the subject itself, and showing them it is repudiation and swindling—which the simon pure Populist admits and desires?"—J. A., Gering, Neb.

Tell him the truth—that taxes will have to be doubled. If it takes a certain sum in the present dollar to maintain municipal, county and state government, it will require double the number of dollars if the value of the dollar is cut in two. And also you can advance another truth—that, if Bryan should be elected, and the Populists get a majority in Congress, it would be eleven months until the new Congress will meet; and that from the day of Bryan's election, every open account and debt would be forced to settlement, every matured mortgage be foreclosed, and every man would endeavor to save himself from the coming storm.

You might also call their attention to the fact that the official copy of the Chicago platform has this clause inserted after the monetary plank:

"But it should be carefully provided by law, at the same time that any change in the monetary standard should not apply to existing contracts."

If that pledge is carried out, debts will have to be paid on a gold basis—two silver dollars to cancel each dollar of debt.

The Workingman's Interest.

"It is claimed that under free silver our money would be worth only one-half what it is now. I cannot understand why it would not be worth just as much to the laborers in this country. Please to explain."—M. M., Grand Island, Neb.

The law of the United States declares the dollar to be 23.22 grains of pure gold. Hence a dollar now will buy just what 23.22 grains of pure gold are worth.

A free silver law at 16 to 1 would make a dollar out of 371.25 grains of pure silver. A dollar then would buy just what 371.25 grains of pure silver are worth.

But 371.25 grains of pure silver are worth just about half as much as 23.22 grains of pure gold. Hence the dollar, under free silver, would be worth just about half what it is worth now.

Every laboring man would get just as many dollars as he does now, but they would only buy half as much. Wages are the last thing to go up in any financial change, and the first to go down. It would be years before the level of wages were as high as now.

Coinage On Private Account.

"If Secretary Carlisle is correct that, with free and unlimited coinage of silver, 'silver would be coined for bullion owners only,' and none would be coined on government account, would not this practically drive our bank notes, silver certificates, and, in fact, all our paper money out of circulation, and leave us with only silver to use as a circulating medium?"—E. F. S., Armada, Mich.

No; it would simply make our paper money worth no more than silver. Gresham's law would operate. Gresham discovered that, where two kinds of coin, differing in intrinsic value, are attempted to be circulated at parity, neither being held up to the other's value, all obligations will preferably be paid in the cheaper coin, and the other become a mere article of merchandise, not circulating at all.

Silver Coin Would Depreciate.

"Gold has free access to the mints, to be coined into money. Therefore men won't sell the amount of gold in a $20 gold piece for less than $20, when they can take that amount of gold to the mints and have it stamped into a $20 gold piece, that is a full legal tender for all debts and dues. Therefore, if silver was allowed free and unlimited coinage, does it seem reasonable that men would sell their silver at the market price, 98 cents per ounce, or any number of cents less than 129 cents, when they could take their silver to the mints and have it coined into money at the rate of $1.29 per ounce?" On page 15 of the book which contains the Horr-Harvey debate, Mr. Horr said: 'Harvey, let us have a little business sense; let us be honest about this matter.' How much silver could this government buy? Not a dollar. Men wouldn't sell their silver at the market price when they could have it coined and receive a larger price. Now, this statement of Mr. Horr's is in accordance with my theory; men wouldn't sell their silver for less than $1.29 per ounce when they could take each ounce of their silver to the mint and have it coined into $1.29, that was a legal tender for all debts, public and private. Therefore, the persons who use silver in the arts and sciences would have to pay $1.29 per ounce. Silver would advance to $1.29 per ounce; then the amount of silver in a silver dollar would be worth one hundred cents, regardless of the government stamp, and we would hear no more about the 50-cent silver dollar."—D. P., Shepherd, Mich.

Your reasoning is based on a turning around of the facts, and substituting effect for cause. A "dollar" is simply a name—the name of the unit of our currency. It is not an expression of value, but of weight. The law defines the weight of gold that shall constitute the dollar. The value of the dollar does not depend upon the law at all, but upon the value placed upon gold as bullion.

Allow any one to take silver to the mint and have it coined into dollars, with full legal tender powers. For every 371.25 grains of pure silver, a dollar must be given back after coinage. But 371.25 grains of silver are not worth as much as the gold in the gold dollar, in the world's markets. They are worth, only 52 or 53 cents.

Then what would happen? We will not theorize, but go to the facts. Mexico, before the fall in the price of silver, had gold and silver both in circulation. Any one could take either to the mint and have it coined on the same terms. Silver, as you remember, fell very slowly at first. As soon as there was a difference between the actual bullion values of the gold and silver pesos (dollars), everybody paid out silver in preference to gold. And so it went on until no gold was in circulation. The merchants buy Mexican gold coin to use in foreign trade. The gold peso has not changed in value. The silver peso has dropped to about half its value in 1873.

Japan has had the same experience with the yen, as has been given in full in The Blade within a few weeks.

There is no possible reason for supposing that the case would be in any wise different, were we to try the experiment in the United States.

Silver is worth about 69 cents, gold value, an ounce to-day. For the silver dollar to be worth as much as a gold dollar, silver would have to be worth $1.29 in gold per ounce. Now, your argument is, that no man would sell silver at less than $1.29 per ounce, "when they could take it to the mints and have it coined into money at the rate of $1.29 per ounce," and therefore silver would advance to $1.29 per ounce in price, and the amount of silver in a silver dollar would be worth 100 cents.

But why didn't silver keep up in price when the mints of Mexico, Japan, Central America and South America were having it coined free to all comers? Why did India, with 220,000,000 inhabitants—something like three times as many as we have—not keep the price of silver up, while her mints were coining rupees for anybody who had silver? All these countries could not keep up the price. Under free coinage the value of their silver coins fell right along with the price of silver, and their silver money, through a full legal tender, will buy no more than that much silver bullion will buy.

Now, what is there that would make the case different from ours? We have not one-sixth as many inhabitants as the silver countries of the world. What on earth would make the price of silver double itself because of the passage of a law? For it would have to double itself the world over. If silver were worth more here than anywhere else, silver would come here from all over the world to find a market.

You will notice in the above that we have not theorized. We have answered you by actual experience of other countries. And we think you will find food for thought in their consideration.

You wrote on both sides of your paper, hence we could not print your letter in full. Here are brief replies to the other points you raise:

The Republican financial plank means "to leave things just as they are," in this sense, that the gold standard shall be maintained until the great nations of the earth shall agree upon the remonetization of silver, at a new ratio, and under all possible safeguards. Henry Clews, in his letter referred to the fact that the Senate is at present controlled by the silver junta, and this control will probably extend to the next Congress, thus blocking any finance legislation that might be needed. The Blade did not mean that there would or should be no financial legislation. We don't know whether John J. Ingalls used the words you quote, but Mr. Ingalls is not empowered to speak for the Republican party, as you well know. The "panic circular," to which you refer, is an impudent forgery, concocted away back in the times of the greenback agitation, 1875 to 1878. It was never issued by the American Bankers' association, as you might find out if you cared for the truth. There are many men, without regard to politics, who favor the retirement of the greenbacks; but we can not see what that fact has to do with the silver question.

Money Don't Regulate Values.

"Does the 53-cent silver dollar regulate the price of wheat, corn and other farm products, or is the price regulated by the 100-cent gold dollar? The silverites claim the silver dollar regulates the price of farm products."—J. J. D., Catletts, W. Va.

The dollar is our money unit; the franc is the money unit of France. Suppose an American farmer gets 50 cents a bushel for his wheat, and on the same day the French farmer gets 2 francs 50 centimes per bushel; which gets the higher price—the man who gets half the American money unit, or the man who gets 2½ of the French money unit?

These expressions—"50 cents" and "2 francs 50 centimes"—are merely the way the value of the wheat is stated. The value is exactly the same—the 50 cents and the 2½ francs are equal, as 5 francs equal a dollar.

Now, value is not regulated in any way by the money unit. The value of wheat in marked depends entirely on supply and demand. Nearly all countries raise their own breadstuffs. The only ones which do not raise enough for themselves are a few countries in Western Europe, India, South America, South Africa, Tasmania, Australia, Canada and the United States all raise more wheat than they can use. The surplus is exported. The value of the exported surplus depends on supply and demand, and the kind of money, or the volume of money, has nothing whatever to do with it.

No change in our currency laws could raise the value of American wheat. By passing a law that a half-dollar should hereafter be called a dollar, you can double the price, but not the value. The doubling of the price in that way is merely a halving of the money unit, and would not affect values, nor would it benefit any one.

In Gold Value.

"Please give a brief interpretation of the financial plank of the Republican platform adopted at St. Louis. Does it necessitate the payment of every obligation in gold?"—J. S. H., Denver, Mo.

That plank declares against free silver at 16 to 1 because it would lead to silver monometallism and repudiation; favors real bimetallism, and favors the retention of the present gold standard until actual bimetallism can be obtained by international action. It does not necessitate the payment of any obligation in gold coin, of course. It means that our money—silver and paper—shall be as good as gold, in buying or in paying debts, or anything else.

No "Corner" Possible.

"It is claimed by silver advocates here that a gold standard gives an opportunity to corner the gold market."—E. N. W., Adams, Ill.

That is some more theorizing in ignorance of the magnitude of the volume of gold of the world, and of the millions of people who own it. In the days of greenbacks, when gold was an article of merchandise in the United States, it was speculated in for a number of years—until the greenbacks became worth their face in gold. The amount of gold in this entire country was not one-quarter what it is now. There was one attempt made to corner gold, by Jay Gould and others—and it failed because the United States treasury sold a few millions to stop the corner, which it did effectually. If it were impossible to corner gold in one country, when the amount was relatively small, how could it be "cornered" the world over? The idea is preposterous.

Wouldn't Pay for Coining.

"If, under free coinage of silver, the owner of silver bullion have his bullion coined into dollars, then those dollars are worth no more than their bullion value, where would the profit be to him? Would it not do him as well just to sell the bullion and save the expense of having it coined?"—A. T., Nashville, Ark.

There is nothing like a demand for all the silver the mines can produce. To mine more than that which the world's market requires would simply reduce the price still lower. To have it coined free would put it into a form where it could be used more easily. Under free coinage it would cost them nothing to have it coined.

The Act of 1853.

"In Bowen's American Political Economy, page 267, I find this statement:

"'Congress resolved, in 1853, that only 345.6 grains of pure silver should be put into a silver dollar, instead of 371.25 grains as formerly, the reduction being about 6.91 per cent. Thus the ratio of gold to silver in our coins, instead of being 1 to 15, as it was up to 1834, or 1 to 16, as it was from 1834 to 1853, is now 1to20.'

"The act of February 21, 1853, does not include the silver dollar. Will you kindly inform me whether any such a resolution as mentioned by Prof. Bowen was adopted by Congress, and whether the number of grains of pure silver in the standard dollar was ever changed? If Prof. Bowen's position is correct, silver was demonetized in 1853."—J. P. G., Litchfield, Ill.

Bowen is entirely wrong in what he says of the silver dollar. You are right. That coin was not mentioned in that law. The title of the act of February 21, 1853, is: "An act amendatory of existing laws relative to the half dollar, quarter dollar, dime and half dimes." (The half dime was silver then; the nickel had not been introduced.)

The weight of the silver dollar as now, was 412.5 grains of standard silver. Up to the act of 1853, the half, quarter, dime and half dime weighed respectively a half, a tenth and a twentieth of a silver dollar, and were all full legal tender.

The half dollar weighed 206.25 grains. The act of 1853 declared that after June 1 of that year the weight of the half dollar should be 192 grains, and the quarter, dime and half dime be respectively one-half, one-fifth and one-tenth of its weight. Furthermore, the act made these coins legal tender only up to $5. Free coinage of them was abolished, and the secretary of the treasury was authorized to purchase bullion to coin what should be required.

A Word to Correspondents.

We are receiving more queries than we have space to answer. Very many of these ask questions already answered, or the answers are embodied in other answers. We are trying to answer as many as possible, and to make down which have a direct bearing on the one phase of the currency question, which must be decided at the polls—whether the United States shall adopt free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. Will those of our friends whose answers do not appear please look carefully to see if they are not answered in the replies to others? We are doing the best we can, and will answer all as fast as possible.

The "Crime of 1873."

"Please state what was there in 1873 to bring about the demonetization of silver. Where is the 'crime' that is called the robber act of 1873? Tell what was the act?"—A. K., Fort Dodge, Iowa.

The silver dollar was worth a couple of cents more than the gold dollar; hence it did not circulate, but was sold as bullion. The coinage act of 1873 dropped it from the list of authorized coins. The whole act is too long to publish, but here are the three sections which are referred to as the "crime of 1873":

"Sec. 15. That the silver coins of the United States shall be a trade dollar, a half dollar or 50-cent piece, a quarter dollar or 25-cent piece, a dime or 10-cent piece. . . . and said coins shall be a legal tender at their nominal value for any amount not exceeding five dollars in any one payment. (Trade dollar afterward stricken out and legal-tender limit raised to ten dollars.)

"Sec. 17. That no coins either of gold silver or minor coinage shall hereafter be issued from the mint other than those of the denominations, standards, and weights hereinset forth.

"Sec. 21. That any owner of silver bullion may deposit the same at any mint to be formed into bars or into dollars of the weight of 420 grains designated in this act as trade dollars (since repealed) and no deposit of silver for other coinage shall be received."

This bill passed the House May 27, 1872 by yeas 110, nays 13. It passed the Senate January 17, 1873, without opposition.

Payment of Duties.

"Ex-President Harrison, in an article going the rounds of the press, says that no one is bound to pay gold to the government for any tax or other debt due it. Was there ever a law making import or other duties payable in gold? If so, when was it repealed, and where?" Please tell us all about it, as many Republicans here are anxious to know the truth."—J. W. F., Fredonia, Kan.

The law required the payment of duties in gold, in order to get gold to pay interest on the public debt. When greenbacks and national bank notes went to their face value in gold, in 1878, the provision was no longer needed. The government accepts gold, silver dollars, Treasury notes, and gold and silver certificates in payment of all dues owing it.

Brief Replies.

J. R. N., Canton, S. D.: No, there is no law which makes silver dollars redeemable in gold. See reply elsewhere on this point.

J. H., Bingham, Mo.: Free silver would have exactly the same effect on the country that the greenback issues had during the war.

J. H. K., Winston, Mo.: India is on the silver standard, because her money is silver money. The Indian government is considering plans for the adoption of the gold standard.

G. D., New Carlisle, Ind.: The socialists' idea is that, under free silver, all debts could be paid in depreciated silver dollars, thus enabling debtors to rob creditors of half their honest due.

D. F., Little River, Kan.: It would take too much space to reprint the coinage act of 1792. Send 5 cents to the Reform Club, 52 William street, New York, and ask for a copy of the pamphlet, "U. S. Coinage and Currency Laws," which contains the act of 1792.

J. W. J., Tekonsha, Mich.: No, there are no silver dolars in the Treasury which have not been circulated, or which are not represented in circulation by silver dollars. Silver dollars are taken in payment of government due, of course, every day, and paid out again, but the Populist lie oes not mean them.

H. G. R., Omission, Wash.: It would be a very difficult thing for the United States to keep foreign silver out, in case of free coinage. But the Chicago platform says nothing about barring it out. Our coins do not circulate in other countries. In case silver declined in value under free coinage, no one could demand dollar for dollar in gold.

W. J. H., West Milton, O.: The law for the gradual retirement of the greenbacks was repealed May 31, 1878. At that time there was $346,681,016 of them outstanding. There are just that many now. As they are paid into the Treasury they are paid out again. As the notes wear out, new ones are printed to take the place of the worn-out ones, and the latter are destroyed.

R. R. S., Seymour, Ind.: We have no idea how many silver dollars could be turned out by our mints in one year, nor does it matter. The free silver men don't care to have the bullion coined. They want silver certificates for it. The bullion in the treasury is all represented in circulation by Sherman notes, and is coined only when needed to redeem them.

H. A., Rhinelander, Wis.: Of course there should no full legal tender coin be in circulation whose bullion value does not equal its face value. The Bland law of 1878 was a grand blunder, and should never have been passed. Some time in the future, when we have a Congress which will legislate intelligently on curreney, the mistake will be rectified, possibly by calling in the silver dollars, and putting a gold dollar's worth of silver in each.

I. M., Varner, Kan.: The gold reserve is the only guarantee against a depreciation of our surrency. Should it depreciate, the railway bonds and stocks, industrial stocks of American corporations would be payable in the depreciated currency. Many of American railway and industrial securities are sold abroad. Their holders are naturally anxious lest they should lose. This explains the interest taken abroad in the maintenance of our gold reserve.

"A. B. C.," Butler, Pa.: The so-called "Sherman law" of 1890 passed the House as a free coinage measure. In the Senate it was referred to the finance committee, of which Senator Sherman was chairman. That committee reported it back in the shape in which it became a law. It is called the "Sherman law" because Mr. Sherman, as chairman of the committee, reported it to the Senate; just as the McKinley law and the Wilson law were so called because each gentleman was chairman of the House ways and means committee, which body prepared the bills.

Publishers' Column.

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Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offer. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to reduction of certain grades by the manufacturer. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

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Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6724—LADY'S WAIST.

Cream colored mohair made this stylish waist, the full vest front and fancy fichu collar being of fine white silk mull decorated with lierre lace and insertion to match. A satin ribbon stock is worn around the neck, tied in a large bow at the back. The rather fanciful waist is arranged over close-fitted linings that close in center front. The full vest is gathered at the upper and lower edges, being sewed to the right front and hooked over on the left. Both fronts and back are smooth at the

No. 6824—LADY'S WAIST.

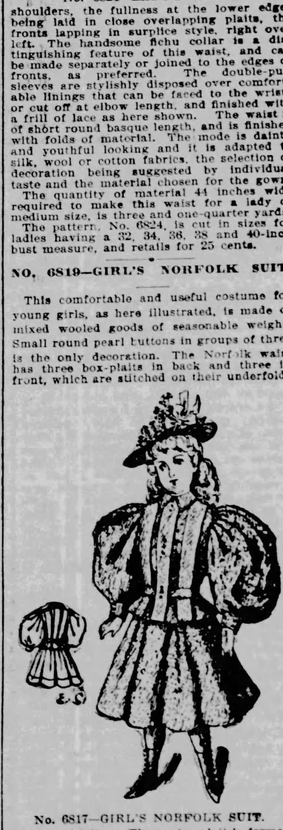
shoulders, the fullness at the lower edges being laid in close overlapping plaits, the fronts lapping in surplice style, right over left. The handsome fichu collar is a distinguishing feature of this waist, and can be made separately or joined to the edges of fronts, as preferred. The double-puff sleeves are stylishly disposed over comfortable linings that can be faced to the wrists or cut off at elbow length, and finished with a frill of lace as here shown. The waist is of short round basque length, and is finished with folds of material. The mode is dainty and youthful looking and it is adapted to silk, wool or cotton fabrics, the selection of decoration being a matter left to individual taste and the material chosen for the gown.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this waist for a lady of medium size, is three and one-quarter yards.

The pattern, No. 6824, is cut in sizes for ladies having a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure, and retails for 25 cents.

NO. 6819—GIRL'S NORFOLK SUIT.

This comfortable and useful costume for young girls, as here illustrated, is made of mixed wooled goods of seasonable weight. Small round pearl buttons in groups of three is the only decoration. The Norfolk waist has three box-plaits in the back and three in front, which are stitched on their underfolds



No. 6817—GIRL'S NORFOLK SUIT.

to the waist line. The center plait is formed on the right front edge, the closing being invisible under the plait. The belt is passed through an opening under the front plait, where it closes invisibly. The rolling collar has finished the neck flares neatly in points at the front. The bishop sleeves are stylishly arranged over coat-shaped linings, cuff facings being applied at the wrists and the edges are finished with a single row of stitching. The round full skirt is gathered at the top and sewed to a plain waist lining that closes in center back. Suits in this style are useful for seaside or country wear on cool days and make excellent school dresses. Serge, homespun, tweed, cashmere, pique, duck, galatea, gingham or other cotton or woolen fabrics will develope stylishly by the mode.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this suit for a girl of ten years is 3¾ yards.

The pattern, No. 6819, is cut in sizes for girls of six, eight, ten and twelve years of age, and retails for twenty-five cents.

LADIES' "AT HOME" TOILETTES.

Handsome shot glace silk in two shades of green patterned in wave lines is here artistically combined with emerald velvet, lace and gilt passementerie providing the decoration. The full vest and stock collar are of creamy satin, the revers collar being of lace over satin. The basque is of the newest of the imported creations, the broad collar being a distinctive feature. The pouch vest is arranged over linings fitted by double bust darts that close in center front, the pointed yoke being secured to the right and hooked under rever on left

front. The basque extends to fashionable depth, the back and sides being rendered glove-fitting by the usual seams that are sprung below the waist line to give the fashionable ripped effect. The sleeves wrinkle across the forearm from gathers at the seam, and stand out in a full puff at the top, being disposed over comfortable two-seamed linings. The skirt has the front gore of velvet to match yoke, the side gores overlapping in a rounded plait that gives a panel effect to the front. The back gores are laid in box-plaits at the top and stand out in a funnel shape, a strap sewed underneath holding them in position. Many stylish combinations will be suggested by the mode, which is universally becoming, and can be copied in almost any material. The construction is very simple, although the effect is rich and almost elaborate looking.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this basque for a lady

THE MORNING.

Whenever you rise in the morning,
And the silence and dark have been long,
When the slow dawning glory of sunlight
Comes over your soul like a song
Don't turn with a sigh from the wind w.
Where the east shines with purple and red,
It may come like the voice of an angel,
To waken your hopes from the dead.

What matter the sorrow and anguish,
If the pillow you pressed lieth wet
With the sad tears your poor eyes shed
wildly,
God knows—He can comfort you yet.
And he sends up the day in its splendor,
In its purity, freshness and love,
To bind up the wounds of your sorrow
With the miracles wrought of his love.

What matter the past with its failures,
With its friends you have trusted in vain,
If the hopes looking onward and eager
Fell fast like the drip of the rain?
When the night with its long, haunting
shadows,
Half fancied, so black your despair,
Has passed, and the morn fans your temples
With the sweet, balmy, love-laden air.

For the songs of the birds and the perfumes
Thank God, and forget the past night.
Go forth to your work with a freedom
That thrills all your soul with delight.
For the morn turned a page white and spotless,
You can write all the better for pain.
You can lift up all lives touching your life
With the force of a beautiful aim!

—Jennie Harris.

STOLEN INCHES.

CONSIDERING THINGS IN LIFE AT THEIR TRUE VALUE.

Noble Things Are Not Always Great Things—Bringing the Thumb Inside the Measure Line.

"Do noble things,
Not dream them all day long,
And so make life and death and that vast
forever
One grand sweet song."

The "noble things" to be done need not necessarily be the great things which the world sees and knows and admires, but equally they are what seem so small and unimportant, and yet which demand constant, unselfish doing and self-sacrifice. To wait, dreaming of an opportunity for some brilliant, daring deed, while the everyday opportunities for helpfulness and of making those within the small circle of home and its surroundings happy, slip by, is to do nothing, and thus to shut out the "one grand, sweet song" which thrills life with its melody, robs death of its terror, and makes the "vast forever," beyond all expression, glorious.

If the world could understand, it would know that often there is more heroism in some life that does not go out of the common, that appears humdrum and prosy, than in one which passes with the sound of beating drums and trumpet echoes. The sun shines down upon many a woman, toiling in a hot, stifling kitchen, that her household may be well-fed, whose days, if the truth were known, are days of continual crucifixion of all the hopes and ambitions which had clustered around her bright girlhood days. She walks the path of duty with eyes that are ever looking into the future wistfully, seeing there the light which never shone o'er sea or land, but is only visible to the soul which has conquered.

In passing on day by day, he who has the sight of intuition will recognize more than one hero whom the world never dreams of honoring. He is rather one of those unfortunate ones called by his neighbors "a failure," in that he has not secured houses and lands and gold, but earns by never ceasing effort the necessities of life. The "noble things" which he does are the little helps to the needy, given through self-denial; they are the constant kindnesses done by the sacrifice of self; they are the brave words spoken in defense of honor and honesty, when to remain silent would be easier, and what the world calls politic. And the world will also say that the good things of life would have been more likely to be his had he not been so foolishly blind to his opportunities—in other words, had he held his conscience in abeyance so that he could see, as the many do see, only from the selfish side of life.

People talk about measuring values, and say that it is a great gift, that of being able to see things in their right proportion. Then the question comes of what are the things whose values are to be correctly measured, whose right proportions are to be seen. Almost without exception they are thought to be those which belong wholly to to-day, to what concerns the physical needs, the physical pleasures and physical pains. With this nation it is the winning of the dollar, or the bringing about such a state of things that it may be won in the greatest numbers, and with the least effort. I say the nation, because that comprehends the whole, and it is of the majority that I am speaking. With individuals, after the personal wants as to food, shelter, and raiment are satisfied, it is next to wealth, the gaining of fame, the winning of pleasure, the avoidance of pain, that are sought.

All these things are legitimate—all these things are not to be despised, but they do not constitute the noble things unless, in reality they are viewed in their right proportions. As usually looked upon, they belong solely to this one little span of life, these few fleeting years which, compared to "that vast forever," are less than the floating speck of dust to the solid earth. And so I say, we do not, as a people, measure the values of things; we do not make them "noble," by looking at them upon all sides, regarding them as means to an end, and that end growth toward a knowledge of the Divine which is in all Beings.

To have money and plenty of it may or may not be a good thing for an individual. It depends wholly upon the sense of responsibility for its right use which the possession brings. To dress well, according to one's means, is no sin, but rather a duty; but to make fine clothes the emphasis of the whole life, shutting out all else, dwarfs the character. To seek to enjoy the beautiful things of earth is well, when it is not at the expense of the rights of others. It is so hard, though, to correctly measure all of these things, and then to hold fast to the measurement. It is so easy to see where others use wrong values—so hard to recognize it in ourselves.

I once knew a business man, a merchant, whose store was full of fine goods for which a fair price was asked at the counter. When you bought them, however, if you observed closely, you would see that the clerk in measuring, invariably saved to his employer an inch upon each yard, by bringing the thumb within the mark instead of outside. It was a comparatively little thing to be sure, yet taken from one year's end to the other, it put many dollars that did not belong to him in the merchant's pocket. Their possession, doubtless, gave him pleasure; it was a source of self congratulation upon his shrewdness, but when one thinks seriously of the "vast forever" which must be lived, one cannot help feeling that he made a great mistake in considering real values.

The question each one of us has to ask of ourselves is whether in some way we are not stealing "inches" from somebody with whom we have to do. The employer who cuts off the wages of those who serve him upon a false pretense is guilty of this theft; the employe who slights his work, or because unobserved, wastes his employer's time is doing the same thing. The dimes that are saved by compelling others through their necessities to serve for less than the service is worth, are stolen. The short measure, the light weight are so common, that the thrifty housekeeper finds it necessary to keep scales close at hand in order to be sure she is not cheated. What a comment upon our nineteenth century civilization are such ignoble things as these, and how discouraged one would grow if life were viewed in this aspect alone!

The trouble is that as yet the many fail to see things in their true proportions. These "inches" seem such trifles, and yet their influence upon character making is so great, and it is the latter, the evolution of the real man into higher conditions, which is the object of all living. Ignore it as we may the time will inevitably come either in this life or another, when we shall be brought to consider true values, and the more warped by intention or by carelessness is the mental and spiritual being, the more difficult it will be. This is a vital truth, not safely to be laid aside for consideration at some convenient season, but to be regarded here and to-day. And if the nation still "dreams;" if the nation does not move toward the doing of "noble things," yet must the individual endeavor to make life "one grand sweet song" by listening and obeying the voice of the inner higher self.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Learn that no efforts, not the smallest—whether in right or wrong direction—can vanish from the world of causes. E'en wasted smoke remains not traceless. A harsh word uttered in past lives is not destroyed, but ever comes again.—Voice of the Silence.

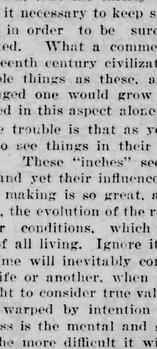
LIGHT LABOR.

Exactly Suited to the Taste of the Fancy Worker in Summer Time.

Baby's Rattle.

The materials required are, a bone ring one inch and a half in diameter, one ounce of white or any pale shade of single Berlin zephyr wool, knitting pins number 14, and three little bells, such as are used on children's reins.

Cast on 28 stitches, on two pins 8 and on one pin 12. Then knit 14 rows, each row consisting of two plain and two purl alternately. For the 15th row knit two together all around; then break the wool off long enough to thread through, and draw up tight instead of casting off. For the border on the lower edge of the bell cover, resembling somewhat a tulip in shape, take a small bone crochet hook and work one row thus: 1 single stitch, 3 chain, miss 1 all around. For a single just take up a stitch and draw the wool through that and the loop on the needle at once. Work three covers in the same way.

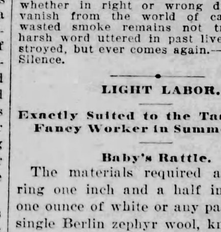


Then take the remainder of the wool and cut it into strands measuring half a yard in length; pass them through the ring and plait in a three-plait tightly for about two and a half inches.

Then divide each third into three and plait them for another two and a half inches. Fasten the small plaits, one into the top of each flower, and affix the bells to them.—L. H. J.

Picture Frame.

This is a charming style of frame for a prize at a progressive euchre party. It is made of cardboard covered with silk, and the clubs, hearts spades and



diamonds are cut from silk; they may be applied with glue, or gold thread, or gold thread may be used to outline and secure them. The embroidery which connects the different spots around each picture is done with gold thread.—Dele.

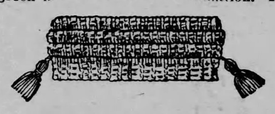
Tea-Pot Holder.

The materials required are in two pretty contrasting colors, a quarter of an ounce for each, of single Berlin zephyr wool. If preferred for special use at five o'clock teas, knitting silk may be substituted, but as the silk is so much finer than the wool it will be necessary to cast on more stitches to make the holder of the required size.

The entire holder is worked in plain knitting stitch as follows: Cast on 50 stitches. Make the first three rows all in one color; then for the fourth row, still in the same color, work ten stitches; then with the second color work six stitches; repeat in alternate colors to the end of the row. For the last section there should be ten stitches like the first, the five middle sections each consisting of six stitches. In changing the colors the wool must not be broken off, but passed along the front, being held tightly to raise the five central divisions in rolls, as shown in the drawing. In the fourth row only, where the two colors are first used the wool should be passed along the back instead of in the front.

Continue until long enough, then work three rows right across, of the first color, to match the other end; fasten off; join up each end on the inside and finish with two small tassels made from the two colors mixed together.

A holder of terra cotta and moss green is a very pretty combination. It



should measure just four and a half inches from end to end. If double zephyr wool be used the same number of stitches will make a holder large enough for a kettle.—L. H. I.

"If evil be said of thee, and if it be true, correct thyself; if it be a lie, laugh at it."

OUR COZY CORNER.

HERE FRIENDS MEET AND PLEASANTLY TALK TOGETHER.

Everybody Has a Right to Express an Opinion, No Matter How It Differs From Others.

Quite a number of friends met in the Cozy Corner this week, and as "Daisy" chanced to be among the number, she was the center of attraction, for you must know by this time, that those who visit here are filled with the desire to help all who are in trouble of any kind, and I am sure that not only Daisy, but many others who will read these letters, will be helped and comforted by the good advice so kindly and heartily given. Truly, there are many of the King's Daughters in the world, who strive daily to do the work of a princess among those who need help in leading true and noble lives.

Flora Chase gives Daisy an idea in regard to finding her mission:

Well, Daisy, I have a kind of general sympathy for you, but think you have mistaken ideas in regard to a "mission." Wherever you are most needed by others, there will you find your mission. Your parents have no doubt made many sacrifices that their daughter might graduate; no wonder, then, that father thinks the money unprofitably spent when you come home unattted for all usefulness.

As time goes on and you become once more accustomed to your old home, things will not seem as disagreeable. I believe that you will in time also find congenial associates among the young people of your town. We can lead tolerably happy lives amidst almost any surroundings if we but learn to adapt ourselves to circumstances. Meet the daily trials of life bravely, (they come to all) and when the right young man comes, go with him and help to make the ideal home that you have in mind now, but I entreat you, as will others of the Cozy Corner, never, never, never marry the man you do not care for; you will ruin your own life as well as his.

Mrs. F. P. presents this view of the case:

My Dear Daisy: You say that you think you have a mission in the world, and I really think you have, but that means always work first; hard, honest work, and then (if the newspaper reporters don't overlook you) greatness afterward. But never fear; there is one who never overlooks our modest efforts. He "will reward you openly."

One thing has been sadly neglected in your getting of wisdom, and that is the understanding that it is not for yourself alone that you should gain wisdom, but gain it that you may make the world brighter and better.

Give up thinking of self entirely, and think of the kind parents who have used the monotonous old furniture, stove and dishes when the money spent on your education would have made all new. Thank God for the nobility in their natures that made them prefer knowledge for you to comforts for themselves.

May God help you to do rightly toward your God, your family, your fellows and yourself.

Cousin Prudence, to encourage Daisy, tells of the experience of a young girl who, instead of repining at her sad lot, made the best of circumstances:

"It is in trying to make others happy that we find happiness ourselves, and often find our mission. As I write, my memory runs back to a dear friend who was very similarly situated to Daisy.

Like her, she felt she had prepared herself for something more congenial to her taste, and for a higher position in life, but thought, while waiting, she could make herself useful, and accepted the situation, striving to influence and develop other minds for good, and in her humble home she lifted the burden from the dear mother, who found many hours of rest; to the father, with broken health and declining years, she was a bright sunbeam. Not for one moment did they regret the sacrifice that had been made to develop the talent she possessed.

In one of the rural districts they were minus a teacher and offered her the situation, which she accepted, and with the money she earned, many a comfort and luxury was carried in to the old home, which she delighted to share with those she loved.

An Invalid, from the ranks of the Merry-Go-Rounds, asks Daisy a very pertinent question, one she has doubtless never thought of:

"Of course you owe yourself justice, but do you not owe very much to that father and mother who have denied themselves and the children every luxury to give you a good education?

After giving substantially the same advice and warning to Daisy, Mrs. M. closes her remarks thus:

If living at home with her parents and doing her duties as a daughter should do is "wearing out her life in an unprofitable manner," I would like to know what kind of a wife, and homemaker, she will make. So, dear Daisy, remember to "Honor thy father and thy mother," and it can be done as well in a cottage as a mansion.

And Mrs. J. R. B. gives some very practical hints of ways of which this discontented Daisy may improve her situation:

My dear girl, with all your education you lack two things; good common sense, and a Christian spirit. If you have them they are lying dormant. Your "mission" is at home. Take those "dirty" children and wash them, and comb their hair each morning. When they are out of school hear them recite their lessons.

Then let mother teach you again how to cook, and some morning surprise her by having breakfast ready when she comes in the kitchen.

Poor mother and father, how they have made the old dishes, furniture and house do to give their daughter an education, and she comes home feeling above them.

I have a girlie 8 years old, and would like to have her educated, but I had rather she knew no more than her mother does than to feel as you do toward your home.

Rural Ruby, another Merry-Go-Round girl, gives her this brief but comprehensive bit of advice:

"After clouds, sunshine."

Scenes change; wait for the change in yours, and meanwhile do the best you can but don't for a moment consider a marriage without love. Although it may seem impossible to you now in a few years you would be even more miserable than at present, no matter how refined your surroundings, and entirely unable to change your position.

Mrs. A. P. Jarvis writes much sound advice and motherly comfort to Daisy and from her letter we make this extract:

You say, "mother does her own work and has no time to visit with me." My dear, do you think the remainder of your life in the old home is to be merely a visit? If you helped her a little more she might find more time to devote to your pleasure, although the case should be reversed, and you be willing to give of your abundant time to her, to make her lot more easy and give her some few moments for recreation. All her life has been devoted to you, and possibly your father is right when he thinks the money spent on your education was wasted. If it has taken away your love for your mother, and your desire to help her; if it has taken away your affection for the "dirty, noisy" children, who are your brothers and sisters, it was wasted, and worse than wasted. Better that you had never stepped out of the little house with its old-fashioned furniture than to come back with such feelings towards those who should be nearest and dearest.

Do not if you desire the least degree of happiness in the future marry the young man for whom you "do not care." Great things come but once in a lifetime; we are tried by the little things, so, my dear, try to be more contented and your life work will come to you.

Emerson says: "Do believe, as you livest, that every sound that is spoken over the round world, that is meant for thee, will vibrate on thine ear. Every proverb, every book, every by word that belongs to thee for aid, or comfort, will surely come home through open, or winding passages. Every friend whom, not thy fantastic will, but the great and tender heart within thee craveth, shall lock thee in his embrace."

The editor of the Cozy Corner has given much space to these letters, and wishes she could publish others equally good which have been received, because she feels that there is more at stake than the complaints of a home-sick girl for her school-mates and the school life which has become second nature to her. There is the principle to be considered that will teach us all the self-sacrifice that is due from us to these around us, and also the idea of a girl sacrificing herself for the money that will—as she thinks—enable her to lead an easy and selfishly comfortable life.

There are many girls like our Daisy, and it is to be hoped, most sincerely, that they will profit by these letters from women whose daily living is an exemplification of the truths they write.

"Lend a hand to those whose surroundings are steadily pulling them down."

"Lend a hand to those upon whose lives the sun seldom shines."

Mrs. M. B. L. asks if the visitors to the Cozy Corner think that bicycle riding is injurious to a woman's health.

Emma Jane would like some information in regard to the game of golf. She has heard that there is such a game, and has seen pictures of men in "plaid hose" holding very long sticks in their hands, supposed to be indulging in the pleasures of golf, and she would like further information on the subject, is it a game in which ladies may join and the plaid hose a necessity, etc.?

Evangeline "wonders" if she could write a letter to the wives of the presidential candidates asking them for their autographs for her album quilt. Certainly, you can write to them and ask for any thing you wish, but whether you would have your request complied with is quite another thing. The ladies you speak of are, doubtless, very much favored by such requests and may not be able to grant them to all, but there is certainly no law against your making the trial.

The Afflicted Housekeeper has been very kindly remembered this week, and it is to be hoped she may by means of some of these remedies be freed from the pests that so annoy her. Mary L. Wickham, a former valued contributor to The Blade Household sends this:

I lived in a warm climate once and in an old house that was in a terrible condition. First, we made a sulphur smoke and left in the house over night, then we lathed and plastered and painted woodwork and all around the surbase. I put corrosive sublimate cut in alcohol in the paint and in paste that I used for papering, took a feather dipped in the alcohol, and spread it in all the cracks wherever I could, around casings, cracks of the floor, around edges, etc. Be very thorough, as they must not be dealt with lightly, if you wish to get entirely rid of them. I lived five years in the house that I had so thoroughly cleaned, and I never saw but one. It is unfailing. But be careful to burn or bury all that isn't used, as it is a deadly poison. I know of nothing that will give you so little after work and anxiety as corrosive sublimate and alcohol. Get a druggist to prepare it.

C. L. C., suggests that this Housekeeper treat all parts of the affected beds, and as well, cracks and crevices in the walls of the room, with 25 cents' worth of quick silver, stirred into the beaten whites of eggs, and applied with a feather. This, too, is a deadly poison and must be used with care, and all not needed should be burned at once.

Mrs. B., advises the free use of varnish wherever these unpleasant visitors can hide themselves, and "Flora" puts her faith in the liberal use of insect powder, two or three times a week. Flora also says in her letter, some very kind words in regard to the Cozy Corner, for which the editor thanks her.

M. M. G., tells all interested that a house may be kept free from flies without screens at the doors and windows, by frequently spraying the rooms with lavender water (using an atomizer), or by laying lavender flowers around in the rooms.

Will "Bookkeeper," Utica, Pa., send his full name and address?—Ed.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

The Blade Cook is this week in receipt of a nice, long letter from a friend, who, at the cook's request, sends some hints that are very valuable to young housekeepers.

Those who buy their flour in cloth sacks know that these are useful for many domestic purposes after being emptied of the flour, but that it is sometimes difficult to remove the letters from them. A few days ago the editor saw a small boy playing about the door of a country house, as happily and contentedly as only a boy can play, and on the back of his shirt, in bright blue letters was the name of a brand of flour, indicating that his mother had found a use for the sack when the flour was used. If she had dipped that sack in cold water and let it soak for 15 or 20 minutes, then soaped it well and let it soak till she was ready to wash it out through one water, it would have come from the next regular washing as free from painted letters as she could wish.

It is a good idea when you have a new broom to draw the upper part of a worn out stocking over the top of the brush part, fastening it with stitches through the broom part and with a gathering string firmly around the bottom of the handle. This will prevent the straws breaking at the top. If the broom is dipped in hot suds every washing day and well dried before using, it will retain its shape longer, and when the ends of the straws become pointed, cut them squarely off. And always hang your broom up when you are done using it. To be sure brooms do not cost much, but saving in small things is just as necessary as in larger ones.

Pickled Eggs.

Boil your eggs for 30 minutes, then place them in a pan of cold water till perfectly cold. Remove the shells and place the whole egg in the vinegar in which beets have been pickled once, and let them stand 24 hours. They will be of a lovely pink color. Serve on lettuce leaves. To use these to garnish a salad, cut them in slices crosswise, they will then show three colors, pink, white and yellow.

A STORY TOLD

ABOUT THE EMPRESS AND THE MULBERRY TREES.

She Makes a Good Suggestion—One Result of a Woman's Wit and a Woman's Patience.

One fine evening in June, as long ago as when Joseph, the son of Jacob, was ruler over the land of Egypt, his Serene Highness, Hoang-ti III., Emperor of China, was taking a post-prandial stroll through the mulberry gardens adjoining the imperial residence, accompanied by his wife, Si-ling-chi, who was acknowledged to be the wisest and most discreet of her sex. The emperor was in that bland and happy frame of mind that is the natural sequence of a good dinner, when the rice has been cooked just right and the birds-nest pudding was of the exact consistency to please the palate of his august majesty. Therefore he was enjoying the beautiful evening and the society of Si-ling-chi, who knew just when to speak and when to keep silence, and this, by the way, was the reason for her being considered superior in wisdom to her sisters.

As they were strolling along a walk shaded on both sides with the great mulberry trees, the emperor noticed the unusual number of worms and cocoons, and remarked that they were certainly getting to be too much of a nuisance.

"Why," said he, "it isn't safe to walk along here; one is in danger of having a worm drop on his head or down the back of his neck at any time. (The empress was here observed to give a little shudder and to draw her veil a little closer about her neck.) "Besides," continued his majesty, "there won't be a mulberry left, and I am very fond of them. I shall certainly be obliged to spray these trees with paris green, or, what will be much worse, import a lot of English sparrows."

"If it might be that a woman were allowed to speak to your glorious majesty," said Si-ling-chi, "I would say that I have an idea in my mind that we can make these unpleasant worms useful to us, and by their means bring to you a revenue far beyond the value of the mulberries. See," said she, taking one of the cocoons in her hand and daintily unwinding the silken thread of which it was made, "see how brilliant and soft, yet firm, is this thread. If it could be used for cloth for your Serene Highness to wear, behold, how your garments would outshine those of all other men, even as your wisdom and greatness outshines theirs."

Now, Hoang-ti being a man, was not, of course, susceptible to flattery, but he at once recognized the fact that Si-ling-chi's appreciation of him and his merits was but another evidence of her wisdom, and he at once gave her unlimited permission to do whatever she thought best in the development of her idea, saying to himself: "It will amuse her, and won't hurt the worms, and I don't care if it does."

Time passed, and, absorbed in the cares of the empire, Hoang-ti forgot entirely the conversation in the mulberry orchard. Not so Si-ling-chi. Availing herself of her lord's gracious permission, she studied and experimented until she had not only learned all about the habits and needs of the worms, but had, after many disappointments and failures, learned to prepare the silk for use; to spin it and weave it into a web of shining cloth, the like of which had never before been seen, and finally, with the assistance of the court tailor, to present to the emperor a coat of dazzling beauty, as the result of her patient work with the pests of the mulberry orchard.

Upon beholding the wonderful fabric, and learning from his wife the story of its evolution from the worm to the emperor's coat, he said: "Well, well, we have made a great discovery; one that will bring to our country much honor and wealth, and you, my dear Si-ling-chi, for your suggestions in the matter, shall be called the Goddess of Silk Worms, and every year, in the months of June, July and August, it shall be that the futrue Empress of China shall observe a day when they shall go through the ceremony of feeding the silk worms and rendering homage to you as the Goddess of Silk Worms." And as he said, so it was, even in this year of grace, 1896, more than 3,000 years after the wise empress conceived and carried out a plan by which the empire was saved the annoyance of importing English sparrows to kill the worms that ate the leaves that grew upon the emperor's favorite mulberry trees.

The secret of silk manufacture was kept for centuries by the Orientals, and was at last betrayed, not by a woman, some of you might think, but by a Nestorian monk, who, in the year of our Lord 555, carried some of the eggs away from China in the hollow of his

pilgrim's staff, and presented them with the secret of their proper development to the Roman Emperor for a consideration, doubtless, though what that consideration was is not known at the present time.

From that time the silk industry spread over all portions of the civilized world until now the wife of the laboring man may possess in some form, a portion of the material that for many centuries was considered as too costly for even the wife of a Roman consul.

In America it was not known till James the First, moved by his intense hatred of tobacco and his desire to exercise his kingly authority over the American provinces, issued an order that in Virginia the culture of the silk worm should supersede that of tobacco. Though he failed to entirely suppress the one, he succeeded in establishing the other, and from the small beginning then made the silk industry of America has grown to immense proportions, so that now as fine a quality of silk is grown, spun and woven here as can be imported from Eastern countries.

A few years ago a young girl named Nellie Lincoln Rossiter, of Philadelphia, earned much fame as a cultivator of silk worms and became an accepted authority on methods of treating them. Since her time many women have adopted this way of earning money, and for those who lived in favorable localities, it has proven a pleasant and profitable work.

The principal things to be considered in engaging in this work are plenty of room, a plentiful and easily obtained supply of fresh food for the young worms; a proper and steady temperature; great attention to cleanliness and unfailing watchfulness and patience. Supposing a person wishes to go into the business of raising silk worms, the first thing to do will be to provide a proper room. This, for the development of one ounce of eggs (40,000 worms) should be about 15 feet long, 10 feet wide and 9 feet between the floor and the ceiling. There should be windows to supply plenty of light and air, and these should be covered with a fine wire netting to insure protection for the eggs and worms from birds, mice and insects. Shades should also be provided for the windows as the direct rays of the sun will kill the worms. The temperature for hatching should be about 70 degrees at first and be gradually increase to 75 or 80 degrees. The eggs will usually hatch in five or six days, depending on the temperature.

Previous to the hatching the racks for holding the trays should be placed in the room. The trays themselves are to be made of thin strips of wood securely fastened at the corners and having a bottom of wire, or coarse twine netting. Over this is a piece of tarletan on which the young worms are placed as soon as hatched. Over them is laid the small twigs with the leaves on them, which the young worms will at once begin to eat. When one tray full of leaves is used another piece of netting the size of the tray and covered with fresh leaves is placed over the old ones; the worms immediately find their way through the meshes of the netting to the new leaves and can then be removed to another tray while the refuse is taken from the first tray and the used netting hung in the sun to air.

From the time of hatching till they are ready to commence spinning, which is from 30 to 40 days, the worms consume from five pounds to 150 pounds of leaves daily, growing so rapidly that they are obliged to "molt" or change their skin four times during that period. At the times of molting the worm ceases to eat, fastens itself firmly by its hind legs to the leaf, raises its forward parts, and remains motionless for 12 hours, during which time it must not be disturbed; then with a convulsive effort it casts off the old skin and after a brief rest commences to eat voraciously as if to make up for lost time.

About 8 or 10 days after the fourth or last molt, it ceases eating, and seeks for a place in which to begin spinning. A lace curtain or branches of trees placed in a perpendicular position is best for this purpose as it will keep the cocoons clean. When finished the cocoons are of different colors which indicate the nationality of the moth producing the worm; the Italian cocoon being small, fine, and of a pale yellow color; the French, large and straw colored; the Japanese, white and green, and the Turkish and Chinese, pure white, and these are the most valuable, though the yellow and straw colored are considered to produce the most vigorous moths.

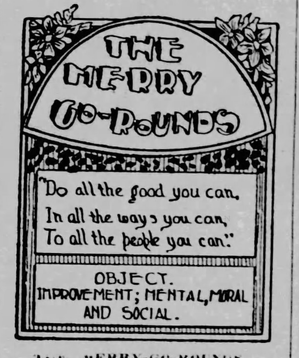
When the spinning is completed, which will be in from three to five days, the cocoons must be separated, the finest being kept for breeding purposes, and these can be kept on trays in a temperature of 75 degrees for ten days, they can then be placed in tin boxes where they will be safe from mice till the next May, when they are to be brought into a warm room till the moth appears and the eggs for the next supply of worms laid.

The cocoons intended for commercial purposes must be first subjected to intense heat either by placing them in an oven or in very hot water. This is to destroy the larva, and is called "choking." The cocoons which lose about 66 per cent of their weight by this process. The cocoons are then sold in bulk, or the silk is wound on cards and sold in that form.

The leaves of the white mulberry are generally accepted as being the best food for the worms, the purple mulberry and Osage orange next best. The leaves of the lettuce and dandelion may be used for a few days as a makeshift when proper food cannot be obtained.

And now about the profits of this industry.

From one ounce of eggs one may expect 40,000 worms and from these the maximum amount of cocoons will be from 130 to 140 pounds, which will bring for the fresh cocoons from 50 to 75 cents a pound and for the "choked" from $1.66 to $2.25. The time occupied from the placing of the eggs in the hatchery till the completion of the cocoons will be from one to two months; for one ounce of eggs about 4,500 pounds of leaves will be required to feed the worms. Of course allowance must be made for accidents which may destroy a portion of the worms, so that unless one is so situated that they can carry on an extensive business, the chances of making a fortune from the cultivation of the silk worm are hardly equal to those that will result from raising poultry or early vegetables.—S. F. Waldron.



THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Subject for general discussion during August: "Nursing of to-day, as compared with the nursing of twenty years ago."

Sent by Miss Carrie M. Kepner, state president of Iowa.

The "olds" and "news" had very nearly a tie as to numbers this morning, eight new members being admitted, two applicants holding over until address and information has been supplied, while seven full-fledged M. G. R.'s dared the sultry weather.

The newcomers were: Mary Gee Round, Gold Standard, Jennie May, Guardsman, Wanda, Fern, Lone Star, and Orange Lily.

The old members were Rosebud, Isabel, Crossie, Water Cress, Black Eyes, Make Haste and Elsa.

Daisy M.—Send stamped, self-addressed envelope for the information required.

Lilly, Kan.—You forgot to give your address. Please correct mistake and come again.

Gold Standard—Your president is Mr. Will C. Millikan, of Independence.

Guardsmen:—Your letter was a model of brevity and neatness.

Rosebud:—Always sign your full name and address.

Mary Gee Round, Kan:—"The individuality which characterizes a number of the M. G. R. letters is to me an interesting study. I believe it is possible to make a very true portrait of one's mind and character by means of pen and ink and words; sketches which may be more or less indistinct, yet in which a semblance of the author may readily be traced. Some day I hope to meet some of the M. G. R. members, and introduce them to some well-defined portraits of themselves, which hang upon the walls of my imaginative gallery."

Gold Standard, Kan.:—"I want to congratulate Florence on her refusal to attend parties. I have done so simply for the reason that I believe the average social party of to-day is the first step downward."

Guardsman, Minn.:—"Florence, I would say that I helped to hang May baskets this year, and enjoyed myself hugely. How many of the members belong to the National Guard? I have done so for some time, and like the drills and camp life. What do you think of military instruction in the public schools? I am in favor of it."

Jennie May, Ill.:—"Sadie, I do not think you are quite right; although I am not yet 'out' in company, I have determined that I will never allow a young man to smoke in my presence; I do not think chewing gum can be compared to smoking, though it certainly is not the proper thing to do in company.

"As to choir singers; I think if a person has a good voice, and is needed in the choir, it would make no difference whether they belong to the church or not."

Wanda, Va.:—"If I am so fortunate as to gain admittance, please give me a seat near Rose Evergreen, whom I admire very much. Phrenologist, are you and Lenora discussing phrenology, and is it that that makes you look so serious? I think it's time you started for home; De Plank is waiting for you. There! I actually saw Lenore blush!

"Make Haste, I hope you will find some highly educated young woman who will do herself the honor (?) of becoming your wife, and who will be content to remain quietly at home and obey a noble creature like yourself. What has become of Raven? We would enjoy hearing his familiar croak once more."

Fern, Penna.:—"I am a teacher, and though I cannot at all times truthfully say, 'Bless me, isn't it pleasant teaching school!' still, in spite of discouragements and disappointments, I love the work and the children. New Eng. Girl, your article on 'True Education' exactly coincides with my views on that important subject.

"I do not agree with Golden Rod regarding cycling for ladies. Most assuredly our time and strength are given for some good purpose, and as we each owe something to ourself in the line of recreation, in what better way can we derive health-giving exercise than by a spin 'over the hills and far away?'"

Lone Star, Texas:—"D. D. T., if you sing to praise God, you ought to do so in choir or congregation; but if you have only a pleasant pastime in view, you should not do so when others are worshiping Him in song. The design should always accompany the act, and the place or occasion suited to the design.

"If I felt at liberty to ask the editor for sufficient space (about a column), I would fire a volley at that girl Daisy, that would take her 'down a button-hole or two,' but Blade space is too valuable, so my disgust will have to remain unspoken."

Rosebud, Ind.:—"Dewdrop, when the character of both individuals is good, there is no harm in corresponding with unknown gentlemen; but I believe that a person that is noble and true, will have no desire for such correspondence, although, I admit there are exceptions. Do any of the M. G. R.'s go to play parties? I do, though I am a church member and Sunday school teacher. I can see no harm in it."

Crossie, Ill.:—"I have been in Southeastern Texas for two months and am well pleased with the climate and people. A refreshing breeze from the Gulf, counterbalances the sun's heat by day, and the nights are invariably cool. Dude, did you know I was in the South when you dropped so gracefully into the chair at my left, or did you think you were sitting on the north side of the circle?

"Blackbird, I too, idealize J. G. Whittier; he and my grandfather were lifelong friends, and I have one of his letters to grandfather that I prize highly. They were both untiring in their efforts to secure freedom for the negro. My grandfather was president of an underground railway."

Water Cress, Ind.:—"Florence, I am a Sunday school teacher, too, and I think you are perfectly right in not minding what other people say, as long as you know you are right. Household Pet, I agree with you that music is very effective in its mission, but I must disagree with Make Haste in thinking that a woman should obey her husband. Bonnie Burnie, will you please tell me where the danger lies in corresponding with unknown gentlemen? You say you speak from experience."

"Black Eyes, O.:—"Yes, Dude, my eyes are sharp, but as to my being a regular stunner, I have never seen one of those beasties, so can not gratify your curiosity.

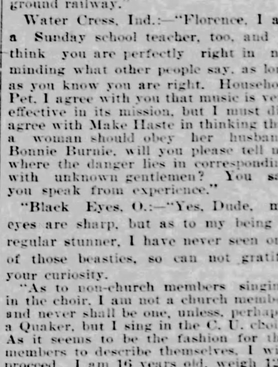
"As to non-church members singing in the choir, I am not a church member and never shall be one, unless, perhaps, a Quaker, but I sing in the C. U. choir. As it seems to be the fashion for the members to describe themselves, I will proceed. I am 16 years old, weigh 120 pounds, am 5 feet 7 inches tall, with dark brown hair, black eyes and a fair complexion."

Isabel, Ind.:—"Hayseed and Woodbine, thank you for agreeing with me; I am always pleased to have people do that. U. B., stick to your resolution, and your reward will surely be success.

"W. E. A., you speak my thoughts exactly in your letter to Toddy, and with your permission I would like to tell him of another instance where a man who was (and is yet) an unbeliever was teacher of what is called the Bible class in a Sunday school. I visited the school one day; the lesson was Daniel III. The question on verse 27 was: 'Why did not the fire burn them?' One of the class said 'Because they had their hats and garments on,' and the teacher accepted the answer as correct. Afterward he went home with the superintendent and they finished the day playing cards. This was continued for some time, and the result is they now have no Sunday school."

Make Haste, Tenn.:—"U. B., if you ever get to be a 'divider of the word' and don't use milder terms than when criticising my letters, the result will be that the seed sown will 'fall by the wayside, spring up, but be choked by thorns and thistles.' Remember kindness is one of the greatest Divine laws. Blackbird, I want to prove to you that a woman should try to be an angel in her earthly home. She was one in her primal state, but becoming corrupted, she lost that holy accompaniment; so, when Christ was in the world he said: 'Be ye holy, even as I am holy.' Don't you think that command a possible one? If not, will it be wrong to discard it from the list? Let us hear from more on this great theme, and see how they stand."

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O., "M. G. R."



SLEEPY-BOY SONG.

BY HUGH J. HUGHES.

O Sleepy Boy's eyes are heavy with shade,
So we will go hand in hand,
To the wonderful palace the fairies have
made,
For the boys in Slumber Land.
We'll find the old woman who lives in a
shoe,
And the one who is sweeping the sky;
And the gnomes shall tell us a story or
two,
Because it is you and I.

We'll visit the beautiful City of Dreams,
That waking, we never see;
And our shallop shall float on the Lullaby
streams
That rise in our own countree.
The Skwidjumkumskwees, and the Wunks,
and the Elves—
About them all we will know;
And we'll find out for sure what they do
with themselves
When the lanes are drifted with snow.

Then home from the wonderful land we'll
come
When the night is over and gone;
Back to the hoop and marbles and drum
That patiently wait for the dawn.
But Sleepy Boy's eyes are heavy with
shade,
So we will go hand in hand,
To the beautiful palace the fairies have
made,
For the boys in Slumber Land.

ANOTHER "BIT O'SPERIENCE"

Enjoyed (?) by Chinook Wind in Connection With That "Log Drive."

After your kindly reception of my somewhat lengthy letter regarding experience on a log drive, I venture to give some of my personal mishaps after starting home from that expedition. Another young man about my age and I started with our blankets on our backs for our home 100 miles away, as that was the only means of reaching there from that isolated point.

Our route lay down the Yakima River to its mouth, thence down the Columbia to Wallula.

The first day we trudged through 25 miles of sandy sage plain, arriving near night at a point on the river where we were compelled to cross, although it was several hundred yards wide and no boat at hand.

We improvised a rude raft of light poles, piled our bundles on it and embarked on a voyage that soon came to disaster; for we had proceeded but a short distance when the raft was overturned, throwing us into the turbulent water. By dint of hard work we succeeded in swimming across with our baggage where we camped for the night, and next morning brigat and early saw us on our way.

We traveled until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when we arrived at the Falls of the Yakima. There we found several hundred Indians camped, fishing for salmon and were obliged to seek their hospitality. As we were very tired and our supply of food had run short we remained at the place until morning; in the meantime we were much interested in watching the Indians catch fish.

When morning came we were so sore from our previous experience that we hired horses and a guide to take us to the mouth of the Yakima River, arriving there about 1 o'clock we found the Columbia River extremely high as it was then June.

If we were sore the day before we were doubly so now after riding 25 miles on an Indian saddle, so we discharged our guide and decided to

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events, and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE NEW PARTY.

Sound Money Men of the Old Democratic Party.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 8.—The name of the new party is the National Democratic party. Its organizers call those supporting the Chicago platform and ticket the Populist-Democratic party.

The national convention of the National Democratic party will be held in Indianapolis the first week in September.

There was unanimity in the conference in the selection of the name of the National Democratic party, and also in determining to distinguish the two parties by referring to those supporting the Chicago platform as the Populist Democratic party.

There was a conference before the provisional national committee met, at which it was decided to call a convention and nominate another national ticket.

Some of the Eastern and Southern members opposed a third ticket at first, but when they were told that in the Middle states party fealty was so regarded that many Democrats would not vote unless there was a third ticket, then all objections from the East and South were withdrawn and the decision to hold a convention was unanimous.

It was argued that as the campaign proceeded and the Republicans began to say harsh things of the Democrats many of the latter would vote for Bryan and Sewall, distasteful as the Chicago platform was to them. As the Eastern and Southern gold standard men said they were for anything to defeat the Chicago ticket and platform they readily consented to the plan that had been outlined by the executive committee.

This committee consisted of Bragg, of Wisconsin; Bynum, of Indiana; Haldeman, of Illinois; Broadhead, of Missouri, and Robbins, of Illinois.

THE PARTY ADDRESS.

An Appeal to the Democrats of the United States.

It was 8:30 p. m. when the committee reassembled. The visitors filled the assembly room. Senator John M. Palmer was given an ovation when he entered the hall. Gen. Charles Tracy stated that they had taken measures to perpetuate the greatest of all parties, and needed the best of leaders. He nominated Gen. John L. Palmer of Illinois, for chairman of the national committee. Gen. Palmer was selected unanimously.

John R. Wilson and John P. Feigenbaum, both of Indiana, were selected secretary and treasurer respectively.

Hon. Joseph H. Outhwaite of Ohio, as chairman of the committee, on call of a national convention and plan of organization reported the following which was repeatedly interrupted by applause in its reading, and adopted unanimously:

"To the Democrats of the United States:

"A political party has always been defined to be an association of voters to promote the success of political principles held in common. The Democratic party, during its whole history, has been pledged to promote the liberty of the individual, the security of private rights and property and the supremacy of the law. It has always insisted upon a safe and stable money for the people's use. It has insisted upon the maintenance as well as upon the preservation inviolate of institutions established by the constitution. Those, its principles, were abandoned by the supposed Republicans of the party at a convention recently convened at Chicago.

"The Democratic party will, therefore, cease to exist, unless it be preserved by the voluntary action of such of its members that still adhere to the fundamental principles. No majority of the members of the convention, however large, had any right or power to surrender these principles. When they undertook to do so that assemblage ceased to be a Democratic convention. The action, the irregular proceedings and the platform enunciated by that body were, and are, so utterly and indefensibly revolutionary, and constitute such radical departures from the principles of true Democracy, which should characterize a sound and patriotic administration of our national affairs, that its results are not entitled to the confidence or support of true Democrats.

"For the first time since national parties were formed, there is not before the American people a platform declaring the principles of the Democratic party as recognized and most courageously and consistently administered by Jefferson, Jackson and Cleveland; nor are there nominees for the offices of President and Vice-President of the United States pledged to carry those principles into practical effect.

"The faithful and true Democrats are determined that their principles shall not be ruthlessly surrendered, nor the people deprived of an opportunity to vote for a candidate in accord therewith.

"Therefore, the national Democratic party of the United States, through its regularly constituted committee, hereby calls a national convention of that party for the enunciation of its platform and the nomination of candidates for President and Vice-President of the United States and the transaction of business incidental thereto, to be held at Indianapolis, Wednesday, the second day of September, 1896, at 12 o'clock noon, and hereby requests that the members of the party in the several states who believe in sound money and the preservation of law and order, and who are unalterably opposed to the platform adopted and the candidates nominated, shall select as to them seems best, the number of delegates to the number of twice the electoral votes to which states are respectively entitled. Such delegates shall be duly accredited, according to the usages of the Democratic party. Their credentials shall be forwarded or delivered to the secretary of this convention with all convenient speed, and this committee will make up and announce the number of delegates entitled to proceed with the preliminary organization of the convention."

MINNESOTA REPUBLICANS.

A Warm Fight Ended In a Victory for Sawyer Faction.

Milwaukee, Aug. 7.—Major Edward Scofield, of Oconto, was nominated for governor by the Republican state convention yesterday after five ballots had been taken. The present state officers were nominated by acclamation.

The result is a victory for the Philetus Sawyer faction of the party and a corresponding defeat for ex-Gov. Hoard and his followers.

Before proceeding to complete the ticket, Delegate A. R. Hall, of Dunn county, brought forward his resolution, which was refused consideration yesterday, declaring against the acceptance and use of free railway passes by state officials, legislators and judges of courts. The resolution was adopted.

A motion was adopted that the present state officers, other than governor, be renominated as a whole, and it was done by acclamation. They are:

Lieutenant Governor—Emil Baensch; secretary of state, Henry Cassno; attorney general, William H. Mylrea; treasurer, S. A. Peterson; railroad commissioner, Duncan McKenzie; insurance commissioner, W. A. Fricke; state superintendent, J. O. Emery.

HAWKEYE DEMOCRATS.

Iowans Who Will Not Follow the Populists.

Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 5.—The sound money Democrats held a state conference here yesterday. It was well attended and the convention showed the men are in earnest. The following resolutions were adopted:

"Resolved, That it is the sense of the Democrats of Iowa assembled in this conference that the present crisis requires, for the maintenance of pure Democratic principles and the organization of the Democratic party, the calling of a new Democratic national convention for the purpose of placing a Democratic ticket in the field and the adoption of a platform in consonance with Democratic principles and to the end that that purpose my be accomplished."

THE SILVER BARONS.

Who Are Booming the Free Coinage Movement.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 8.—The persistent efforts of Chairman Faulkner, of the Democratic congressional campaign committee to make it appear that the present campaign is one between the classes and the masses, and the continued publication in free silver organs of lists of capitalists who are alleged to be contributors to the Republican campaign fund has led to the Republican congressional committee putting out a table that shows who are behind the free coinage of silver movement, and the corporate wealth that is represented by each of the individuals and estates.

The list that has been prepared is not nearly complete, but it gives the total wealth of 22 of the leading silver mine owners of the West, or the wealth they represent as agents. These 22 have been actively engaged in prosecuting the free silver work, and aiding the silver propaganda. They have been influential in securing a declaration in favor of the free coinage of silver in the Democratic platform at Chicago, besides dictating the exact form of the financial plank in the platforms of the Populists and silverites. As far as prepared the following is the list of these multi-millionaires, whose wealth as individuals or agents is tied up in silver mines:

Wealthy List.

Hearst estate, California, $75,000,000.
Fair estate, California, $50,000,000.
John Mackay, $40,000,000.
—— Hagan, $40,000,000.
W. A. Clark, $40,000,000.
William A. Stewart, Nevada, $40,000,000.
Francis J. Newlands (Sharon estate), $35,000,000.
Dave Moffat, Denver, $30,000,000.
Senator John P. Jones (Comstock lode), $25,000,000.
Flood estate, $25,000,000.
Denver Silver Smelting works, $25,000,000.
R. C. Chambers, Ontario Silver mine, $20,000,000.
Charles E. Lane, California, $20,000,000.
L. E. Holden, Old Telegraph mine, $15,000,000.
Mark Daly, Anaconda, Mont., $15,000,000.
Butte Silver Smelting works, $14,500,000.
S. T. Hauser, Granite Mountain Silver mines, $10,000,000.
French syndicate, Old Telegraph mine, Utah, $10,000,000.
Leadville Silver Smelting works, $8,500,000.
Broadwater estate, Helena, Mont., $5,000,000.
Senator Henry M. Teller, Colorado, $2,000,000.
Senator Lee Mantle, Montana, $2,000,000, making a total of $547,000,000.

The Dear People.

The men interested in the above wealth have been most active in the free silver cause. Francis J. Newlands, a member of Congress from Nevada, and agent of the Sharon estate, was chairman of the silver party convention. Senator Teller bolted the Republican convention, and was a candidate for the presidential nomination at the hands of the Democratic convention at Chicago. Senator Stewart, who is interested as agent and otherwise in a vast amount of silver mining property, is the inventor of the expression "The crime of '73," although as late as 1874, in a speech in the Senate, he said: "I want the standard gold, and no paper money not redeemable in gold. Gold is the universal standard of the world. Everybody knows what a dollar in gold is worth." Senator Stewart is now publishing a paper called the "Silver Knight," in which he pretends to take great interest in the working people of the country and to plead the cause of the laboring men, all of whom he says will be benefited by the free coinage of silver. How friendly he is to the laboring men can be judged when it is known that the laboring men charge him with conducting a "rat office," and underpaying his printers. Labor troubles on his paper led to the open charge that Mr. Stewart did not pay living wages to his printers.

The Silver Magnates.

Two of the greatest organs published in the interest of the free coinage of silver and in advocacy of the Democratic ticket are the San Francisco Examiner and the New York Journal. They are both being run by young Mr. Hearst, who represents the great silver interest of the Hearst estate. Senator Teller, who was pushed by his silver friends for nomination at the hands of the Democrats, after he had deserted the Republican party, has recently acquired large mining interests. R. C. Chambers, one of the delegates to the Chicago convention, is part owner of the Ontario silver mine, in which the Hearst estate is interested. He is the general manager of this mine, and owner of the Salt Lake Herald, one of the backers of the Bimetallic League, which is now flooding the country with free coinage literature. Gen. A. J. Warner, president of this Bimetallic League, is said to have received a salary for some years of sufficient proportions to justify him in devoting his whole time to the free coinage propaganda. It has also been stated that Candidate Bryan was in the employ of this Bimetallic League as one of its paid lecturers. This charge has not yet been denied by Mr. Bryan, although his friends promise that it will be.

W. A. Clark, the silver king of Montana, is one of "Dick" Bland's backers, when the latter's chances went glimmering, he gave his support to Bryan. S. T. Hauser, another member of the silver syndicate, was particularly active during the Chicago convention. He is a former Missourian and a bosom friend of Senator Vest. Then there is L. E. Holden, of Cleveland, O., who made an enormous fortune out of the Old Telegraph mine in Utah. He sold his interest to a French syndicate for $5,000,000, but is still interested in some Utah silver mines.

Hypocritical Cry.

The above is a brief description of some of the active political workers for the Democratic ticket, to whom the free coinage of silver means so much. The election of Bryan and a free silver Democratic House would mean millions to these people. Placing the product of the mines in which they are interested at 54,000,000 ounces a year, although it is believed it will be nearer 100,000,000, and the government paying them $1.29 an ounce, and granting that it would cost them 63 cents an ounce to mine it, the people of the United States would pay into the pockets of the silver mine owners $81,000,000 per annum, and make gigantic monopolists of these very men who are now raising such a hypocritical cry against monopolies in their platform. This is considered a very conservative effort of what the profits would be to these silver barons in case free coinage were accomplished. It is believed that it would be nearer $75,000,000 per annum than the figures given above.

THEY WON'T FUSE.

Indiana Democrats Do Not Want Any Populism.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 5.—It can be announced authoritatively that the present Democratic state committee will not consider any proposition from the Populist state committee of thirteen to divide electors in this state. Inquiry at both Populist and Democratic headquarters shows that there is no probability of the two parties coming together in state or national affairs. So far as can be learned the Populists committee which was empowered to deal with the question of electors has not fixed a time for meeting. The Democratic managers take the position that the Populists have nothing to offer in return for anything the Democrats might consent to give.

WILL HE WIN?

Silver Dick's Constituents Renominate Him for Congress.

Jefferson City, Mo., Aug. 5.—Richard P. Bland was nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Eighth district yesterday afternoon by acclamation. Resolutions endorsing the Chicago platform and nominees and renewing allegiance to Mr. Bland were adopted.

BRYAN'S PILGRIMAGE.

His Journey to New York to Be Notified of Nomination.

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 8.—The Bryan trip through the east was inaugurated at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon under most favorable circumstances. It was a day of torrid temperature, but long before the time for the departure of the Bryan party the Rock Island depot platform was crowded, and when the carriage containing Mr. and Mrs. Bryan drove up a round of cheers went up from over 1,000 throats. From that time on until the train pulled out anxious people jostled each other without compunction as they pressed around their honored fellow citizen and eagerly grasped his hand and clung to it long enough to breathe a fervent Godspeed for himself and his mission. Children were carried along by the pressure of the crowd and their childish voices could be heard above the uproar in familiar greeting, good-bye Mr. Bryan.

Most of them were successful in reaching his hands, before he boarded the train, which pulled in several minutes ahead of time in anticipation of the delay of the leave-taking. After Mr. and Mrs. Bryan had entered the car there was a request for them to appear upon the platform, which they did. As Mr. Bryan appeared the handshaking was renewed and in response to continued and persistent calls for a speech Mr. Bryan made a brief address.

SOLDIERS FOR SOUND MONEY.

Union Veterans' Patriotic League to the Old Soldiers.

New York, Aug. 10.—The Union Veterans' Patriotic League, of which Major General Daniel E. Sickles is president and Major General William B. Franklin and Major General Horace Porter vice presidents, has issued an address to the surviving soldiers and sailors who served in the Union army and navy during the war of the rebellion. The address is in part as follows:

"Comrades: Your country is again in peril. In the present Presidential campaign dangerous combinations again threaten the integrity of the government. Misguided men conspire to bring repudiation, dishonor, and financial ruin upon this nation, once saved by your valor.

"Many of our great leaders have been mustered out and have gone to their reward. Were they living they would be united with us in this crisis, as they were in the days of the war. It remains for us, their comrades, who followed where they led, to guard the good work they upheld while living, and to preserve all they helped us to gain for our country. Should this dangerous and revolutionary conspiracy against the financial honor and integrity of the government be successful, every pensioner, every depositor in a savings bank, every policy holder in an insurance company would lose one-half of what is due him by being paid in 50-cent dollars. The price of everything the workingman buys will be doubled; but he would have to struggle and wait long before he secured any substantial increase in his wages.

"We appeal to you to lay aside all partisan differences, to prefer country to party now, as you did in the dark days of the civil war, and rally to the support of our gallant comrade, Major McKinley, the first private soldier who has ever been nominated to the high office of President of the United States, who stood shoulder to shoulder with you in many memorable battles, and for two long years carried his musket and shared all the toils and dangers which fell to the lot of the men in the ranks who defended the Union, and who to-day stand for the maintenance of the good name and honor of the country.

"Therefore we urge you to form yourselves into an association to be known as 'The Union Veterans' Patriotic League,' and to do all in your power as individuals and members of the league to secure the triumph of the right."

PINGREE NOMINATED.

Result of the Greatest Convention Michigan Republicans Ever Held.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Aug. 7.—The Republicans of Michigan closed one of the most exciting state conventions ever held by their party at 8:30 last evening. The fight over the candidate for governor, which ended with the nomination of Hazen S. Pingree, Detroit's famous mayor, has been on since early last winter, and every nook and cranny of the state had been worked both for and against the "potato statesman," as he is frequently called by those opposed to him.

Ex-Lieut. Gov. J. Wight Giddings, of Cadillac was made permanent chairman and the Hon. Burt Parker, of Monroe permanent secretary. The report of the committee on resolutions was adopted without debate or amendment, as follows:

The Republicans of Michigan in convention assembled do affirm:

First. We declare our continued allegiance to the Republican party, which now, as heretofore, stands for the upholding of law and order, the encouragement and protection of the commerce of our country, its industries, its labor, its farms and firesides, the development of its resources, the maintenance of its credit and the defense of its honor among the nations of the world.

Second. We accept and indorse the platform of the national Republican convention of 1896 at St. Louis, and we call upon all loyal citizens of the republic to unite in its support.

Third. We denounce the so-called Democratic national platform recently adopted at Chicago for its insults to our courts and our judges, for its pandering to disorder and violencee, for its sympathy with anarchism, for its proposal to repudiate public and private debts, and for its intention to substitute silver monometallism in place of the wise and liberal policy and practice of the Republican party, which has been and is the use of gold, silver and paper as the currency of the nation.

Fourth. We congratulate the party upon the eminently wise and satisfactory selection of standard bearers in the present national campaign. We zealously emphasize our fealty to that distinguished American statesman, William McKinley, who best embodies those patriotic and progressive expressions of economic purposes—protection, reciprocity and honest money—and our equally unreserved confidence in the ability and fitness of the candidate for Vice-President, Garret A. Hobart.

Fifth. We make this statement of our political creed, and recalling to your remembrance the able, faithful and economical manner in which the Republican party has, through its executives in the past, administered the domestic affairs of this state, we frankly invite inspection of its record, challenging criticism of its control of public business. We endorse the administration of our honored executive, Gov. John T. Rich, whose fearless and vigorous policy is vigorously commended.

We favor the strictest economy in all state departments. We pledge our earnest co-operation in carrying out the will of this convention as shall be expressed in its choice of candidates for the various state offices, and submit our cause to the voters, confident of victory in November.

The ticket in full as nominated is as follows:

Governor—Hazen S. Pingree, of Detroit.

Lieutenant Governor—Thomas B. Dunstan, of Houghton, Upper Peninsula.

Secretary of State—Washington Gardner (present incumbent).

State Treasurer—George A. Steele, of St. Johns.

Auditor-General—Roscoe D. Dix, of Benton Harbor.

Attorney-General—Fred. A. Maynard, of Grand Rapids.

Commissioner of State, land office—William A. French, of Alpena (present incumbent).

Superintendent of Public Instruction—Jason E. Hammond, of Hillsdale.

Member State Board of Education—John W. Simmons, of Owosso.

CAPITAL FRIGHTENED AWAY.

Six Hundred Men Lose Employment Through the Silver Craze.

Houghton, Mich., Aug. 8.—Owing to the unsettled condition of finances and the uncertainty regarding the future of the American money standard, the European capitalists who hold options on the four idle copper mines south of here will drop the deal when the options expire next month.

The consolidation would have interested nearly $1,000,000 capital, and would have given steady employment to 600 men.

AN INSURANCE POLICY.

An Object Lesson in Fluctuating Silver Currency.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 6.—A recent payment of a life insurance policy by a company of this city furnishes a striking instance of the manner in which free silver will affect its value to the holders. The case in question was a $10,000 policy issued in 1882 to an American missionary in Mexico. The minister died recently, and his widow, in whose favor the policy was made, presented it for payment. When the policy was issued the insured had the option of paying in Mexican silver or United States gold. He chose the former, and paid the first installment, $376, in silver, then worth about 88 cents to the dollar. Since that time he has paid the premiums regularly, while silver went up and down in price. The other day the policy was presented for payment, and the company paid it on the basis of the value of the premium last paid. It was in silver worth 53.476 cents to the dollar. Consequently the widow of the man received $5,347.60 for the policy. Since 1882 premiums had been paid ranging in value from 88 to 34 cents, or an average of 71 cents, so that with a fixed value, the amount paid should have been $7,100. This shows a loss to the holder of almost $2,000. This loss, however, the officials of the company say will be comparatively small to that incurred by the policy holders who are now paying premiums on the gold standard, and will have their insurance paid in silver should the Democrats win in the fall. They will lose almost half of their investments, it is claimed. A letter received to-day from E. A. Woods, manager of the Equitable Life Insurance Company, shows an indication of the state of affairs which would exist should free silver win out. Mr. Woods is traveling with his wife through Canada, and says that at Halifax, where they are now stopping, American silver money is taken for only 80 per cent. of its face value. This depreciation is a part in close business relations with Boston and New York had resulted from the mere anticipation of a Democratic success in November.

THE FAIR ESTATE.

Mrs. Craven Will Have Chance to Prove Her Claim.

San Francisco, Aug. 6.—After months of skirmishing and sparring for position among the army of attorneys involved, order has been finally secured in the Fair litigation and the trial of one of the greatest will contests in the history of the United States is now at hand. By an order issued by Judge Slack yesterday the merits of the so-called pencil will, the document produced by Mrs. Nettie R. Craven as the last testamentary disposition by Millionaire James G. Fair, of his millions of money and property, is to be decided at once and legal bickering on the part of the lawyers will give way to a determination of questions of fact and issue.

Fair has been dead almost two years but it was not until to-day that a definite move in the complicated legal fights was made. There have been motions and counter-motions, demurrers and cross complaints and all the other cunning tactics for which law and lawyers are famous. Some twenty millions are involved in this, th biggest law suit of California, and almost as many endeavors have been made to postpone the final trial of the case. A will has been stolen from under the very nose of the court clerks and a second will filed. A widow has arisen by virtue of her assertion that she was married by contract to the mining king, to claim a million and a half dollars of his property and has filed deeds to substantiate her claims. Charles L. Fair has disputed Mrs. Cravens' claims.

George A. Knight thinks he can win a case for his client, and disable Mrs. Cravens and her claims in sixty days. But others doubt Knight's ability to settle the question so quickly.

COULD NOT FUSE.

Kansas Democrats and Pops Can Not Get Together.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 6.—A special to the Star from Hutchinson, Kas., says: This morning delegates to the Democratic state convention were out early. Judge Atwood, ex-Senator Martin and W. R. Gilford, three of the members of the conference committee, went to Abelene to confer with the Populists on fusion, returned to Hutchinson on the first train, and were immediately surrounded by anxious Democrats. When the conferees announced no agreement had been reached the disappointment was keen. The sentiment in favor of a rigid resistence to the encroachment of thePopulists upon the Democratis Bryan and Sewall electoral ticket almost immediately took another boom and everywhere delegates expressed themselves most emphatically opposed to carrying on the negotiations except on the original propositions of the Democrats, to alone endorse the Populist state ticket.

GEORGIA POPS.

Hon. Zaborn Wright Nominated for Governor.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 7.—The degates to the Popuist state convention having perfected the organization yesterday and istened to Thomas F. Watson's address last night settled promptly down to business at this morning's session. The discovery that on account of his not having resided in the state long enough Gen. Gamberll was ineligible for the governorship having removed him from the field, the sentiment this morning crystalized in favor of the Hon. Zaborn Wright, of Rome. When the chairman declared the convention ready to undertake the nomination of a candidate for governor Mr. Wright was placed in nomination by Judge James Echinos. No other names were presented and Wright was nominated by acclamation. He is expected to make an active and aggressive canvass of the state.

LIVING IN A GRAVE.

Hypnotized Subject in Indianapolis to Be Exhumed To-Day.

Indianapolis, Aug. 7.—J. J. Hyatt, the hynotic subject who is lying entombed at Fairview Park, five miles north of the city, throughout yesterday continued to lie in a seemingly unconscious condition. A thermometer lowered into his grave showed a temperature of 125. Prof. Boone claims that no one could live underground in his natural state, but that so long as the subject continues hypnotized no serious results will follow. No one was permitted to look at the hypnotized subject between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. yesterday save the health officers and members of the press. Hyatt will remain in the grave until this evening, when he will be exhumed and restored to consciousness. The experiment continues to excite much attention, although the public is skeptical as to its genuineness.

IT WON'T WORK.

Another Scheme for Settling the Popocrat Vice-Presidency.

Pittsburg, Aug 6.—The Pittsburg Dispatch says upon the authority of County Chairman Leslie, of the Populists, that negotiations are in progress for perfect fusion with the Democrats on the national ticket. Chairman Leslie stated to the Dispatch reporter that the Populists had made a proposition to national Chairman Jones to have Watson and Sewall withdraw and then the executive committees will select a man acceptable to both parties. The Populists, he says, will guarantee that if Sewall will resign, Watson will do likewise. In that event Mr. Leslie says the Populist executive committee would support Sibley. The settlement of the vice presidential tangle must be made by August 12, the date when the nonification will occur in New York.

ANXIOUS TO LEARN.

The People Want to Know All About the Campaign Issues.

Washington, Aug. 5.—At Republican congressional headquarters half a million pieces of literature have been sent out within the last 24 hours. Of these, a quarter of a million are small "pasters" giving McKinley's views on money.

The committee continues to be deluged with requests for literature. One of Acting Chairman Apsley's letters from Indiana to-day said: "The silver craze is dying out, and we must at 'em with tariff literature."

ALABAMA ELECTION.

It is Claimed, However, That the Frauds Were Brazen.

Birmingham, Ala., Aug. 5.—Further returns received from Monday's election in this state confirm the first reports of a complete Democratic victory with surprisingly large gains. The count in the big counties has been slow, especially in the cities, but official and estimated returns, the latter based on reports received from a majority of the boxes in the counties reporting, show that Johnston and the Democrats have certainly carried 45 out of 66 counties. Goodwin has 15 counties. Six counties have not been heard from or are too close to be figured upon. Of the last named Johnston probably has four and Goodwin two.

Complete returns will show a majority of not less than 45,000 for Johnston and possibly 50,000. As compared to the election of '94, the Democrats have carried certain fifteen counties that gave Populist majorities two years ago.

As to the legislature, the Democrats have gained it is figured 14 members of the House, giving them 78 out of 100. They have elected 11 out of 17 Senators, which with the 13 hold-over members gives them 24 out of 33 members of that body, or about three-fourths of the entire legislature. The sentiment of the legislature is silver, which probably means Pugh's re-election to the United States Senate.

Gigantic Frauds.

Birmingham, Ala., Aug. 5.—The election last Monday was characterized by frauds more widespread than any previous elections, and in the black belt in defiance of law and contempt for the opposition, which the law required to be recognized by from three to ten representatives at every poll. In Montgomery at the court house poll, an illiterate suspected his ticket was wrongly marked, showed it to a friend to decide, and the fact was developed that a Goodwin ticket had been marked for Johnson. The illiterate was arrested and jailed for showing the ticket, and the marker who was guilty of the crime was not interrupted. In the black belt counties the reports state that Dallas or some other black belt county will send up the usual majority, which means that whatever majority may be needed from these counties will be sent up next Saturday when the vote shall be canvassed. The Populists are very much exasperated on account of wrongs practiced upon them, and will not support the Bryan Democratic election.

FUSION IN KANSAS.

Democrats and Populists Put Up a Joint Ticket.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 7.—A special to the Star from Abelene says: The Populist state convention adjourned sine die at 5 o'clock this morning after a continuous session which began at 8 o'clock last night. During the night session the following nominations were accomplished. L. C. Boyle, of Bourbon county, attorney general; W. E. Rush, of Jewett, secretary of state; D. N. Heffenbower, of Miami, treasurer, of state; W. H. Morris, of Crawford, auditor of state; W. D. Stryker, of Barton, state superintendent of public education.

It has been a scene of tiresome talk, and it was after 3 o'clock when the last nomination was made and the selection of a chairman of the state central committee was taken up. There was a big fight on the re-election of Chairman Breidenthal, which was precipitated by a motion, offered by McLean, of Marion, a friend of Breidenthal, that the convention proceed to the election.

At this juncture a delegate in the body of the house was seized with an epileptic attack, and the leaders seized the opportunity to hold a peace conference, Briedenthal advised that the motion be withdrawn, and the question left for the state central committee to decide. The advice was followed, and McLean and Sosigen crossed hands before the applauding convention in token of a separation of hostilities.

Kansas City, Aug. 7.—A special to the Star from Hutchinson, Kan., says: A dozen men representing the remnant of the Kansas state Democratic convention assembled at 8:30 o'clock this morning to perform the formal duty of nominating the state ticket selected at the Populist convention at Abelene. When the names were read from a telegram they were taken down by Secretary Pepperell and at once declared the nominees of the Democrats without discussion of remarks. Thus was the Democratic part of the fusion agreement fully carried out.

NO NEGRO "INDIANS."

Indian Nation Disfranchises 1,700 Colored Men From Citizenship.

Perry, O. T., Aug. 7.—The final decree has been promulgated from Okmulga, the capital of the Creek nation, as it has been handed down by Judge Adams, chief justice of the supreme court of the nation, in the citizenship case. It strikes from the rolls of citizenship of the nation the names of over 1,700 negroes. The decision held that the action of the Indian council, after the passage of the emancipation act by the United States, in admitting the negroes to tribal relations was unconstitutional and therefore at this time invalid. Since the passage of the act these negroes have drawn in annuities $1,000,000 from the Creek government, have held positions of official trust, and have improved their farms and educated their children at the nation's expense for 20 years. From the decision of the court there is no appeal. The interior department has held to the same opinion in a similar case. The Dawes commission, which has been appealed to by the deposed negroes, claims it has no right to interfere with the decision of the Indian court.

TEXAS REPUBLICANS.

Effort Being Made to Reunite the Factions.

Dallas, Tex., Aug. 7.—Overtures have been made to reunite the Lily White and Black and Tan Republicans in Texas after six years' estrangement. The Lily Whites state executive committee met here and it was thought a deal would be consummated but it was left in statu quo by Chairman McGregor, who is in a measure opposed to the reuniting act on any propositions made. The action of the St Louis convention in failing to recognize the Lily White delegation was roundly scored. Three factions of Texas Republicans will probably reunite on an electoral ticket for McKinley.

"SLIDE FOR LIFE" ENDS IN DEATH.

Mlle. Zoe, the Gymnast, Drowned While Performing at Curtic Bay.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 7.—Mlle. Zoe, who has been for the past week doing her daring "slide for life" at Curtic Bay, a suburban pleasure resort, was drowned there Wednesday. Mlle. Zoe's act was to slide by her teeth across a cable stretched from a tower on one side of the river to the other. She had gone about 150 yards when the tower collapsed and Mlle. Zoe became entangled in the heavy cable and was drowned. Mlle. Zoe's real name was Frances Thurman, and her home Narrowsburg, N. Y. She had been doing the slide for ten years.

GOVERNOR ANTHONY DEAD.

He Dies at His Home in Topeka, After a Short Illness.

Topeka, Kan., Aug. 6.—Ex-Governor Anthony died at 10:35 o'clock last night. He had been ill about three weeks.

He was governor of Kansas from 1877 to 1879, and was appointed superintendent of insurance by Governor Morrill, which office he held up to the time of his death. He leaves a widow and one child.

HEAVY WAGER ON M'KINLEY.

Ohioan Bets $1,500 to $500 That He Will Defeat Bryan.

New York, Aug. 6.—A wager on the result of the Presidential election was made at the Hoffman house. An Ohio man, who refused to give his name, bet $1,500 to $500 on the election of McKinley. The Bryan end of the bet was taken by M. Mayer, a habitue of the hotel.

Maine Democrats.

Waterville, Me., Aug. 6.—M. D. Frank, of Portland, was nominated for governor of Maine at the state Democratic convention this afternoon.

GONE TO HIS REST.

Death of Judge Samuel Shellabargar at Washington.

Washington, Aug. 7.—Judge Samuel W. Shellabarger, one of the most prominent members of the bar in this city, died last night.

Samuel Shellabarger was born in Clark county, Ohio, Dec. 10, 1817. He was graduated at Miami in 1842, studied law under Gen. Samuel Mason; was admitted to the bar in 1847; was a member of the first legislature in Ohio that met under the present constitution, and in 1860 was elected to Congress as a Republican. He took his seat in the special session that met in accordance with President Lincoln's call on July 4, 1861, and served in 1861-63, in 1865-69, and in 1870-73. He was chairman of the committees on commerce, that on charges by Frey against Roscoe Conkling, and that on the provost marshal's bureau, and was on the special committees on the assassination of President Lincoln, civil service, and the New Orleans riots. He was United States minister to Portugal in 1869-70, and in 1874-75 was one of the civil service commission. He then resumed the practice of his profession in Washington, D. C.

Judge Shellabarger stood for years at the head of the Washington bar, and had usually been retained on one side or the other in cases that involved grave constitutional questions. He was not a jury lawyer, and always left the examination of witnesses to his associates, but he furnished the heavy artillery in court, did the profound thinking in the office and furnished "the law in the case." His ancestors were Swiss, and he could trace back his line to 1306. His maternal ancestors were Irish. Judge Shellabarger was educated at Miami University, served in the Ohio legislature for eight or ten years, and went into the national Congress about the beginning of the war, where his ability and learning gave him at once an influential position. His first great speech was in defense of the suspension of the habeas corpus act by President Lincoln, and made him known throughout the country. But his greatest fame was gained after the close of the war, when he was associated with Thaddeus Stevens in the work of reconstruction legislation. Mr. Blaine in his "Twenty Years in Congress" says of an address which Mr. Shellabarger delivered about midnight on March 2, 1867: "Other speeches have gained greater celebrity, but it may well be doubted whether any speech ever made a more enduring impression or exerted a great convincing power upon the minds of those to whom it was addressed."

Mr. Shellabarger voluntarily retired from Congress on account of his health, and President Grant made him minister to Portugal, but resigned after six months because there was nothing to do in the legation at Lisbon, and he could not live an idle life. He returned to Washington and formed a partnership with Jere M. Wilson, which continued until his death. He was 78 years old last December. His last appearance was on behalf of E. R. Chapman, the New York sugar broker, who refused to answer questions during the Senate's investigation into sugar speculation.

FIGHT WITH WHALES.

Exciting Experience of the Clyde Line Steamer Seminole.

Jacksonville, Fla., Aug. 6.—With great dents in the plates on each side, and with some of the delicate machinery in the engine room disarranged, the steamer Seminole, of the Clyde line, arrived here from New York Tuesday. The damage to the vessel was the result of an encounter with monster whales. Soon after passing Sandy Hook Purser R. E. Morton says the steamer ran into a school of whales. Soon six of the monsters appeared almost under the ship's bow, and she crushed into one of them. The impact apparently broke the whale's back and it began to spurt blood.

Then the officers and passengers witnessed a remarkable sight, when, as if in a rage, the five other whales drew off a short distance and dashed madly against the vessel, causing her to tremble from stem to stern. The whales repeated this performance four times, and at each collision the Seminole quivered as if about to go to the bottom. Many of the passengers were hurled to the deck and bruised. Several women fainted. So terrible was the shock that some of the furniture in the saloon was broken from its fastenings. The whales were finally driven off by a collision, and after the fourth rush drew away spouting blood. They tried to come again, but moved slowly because of their injuries, and the vessel soon distanced them.

It was feared the Seminole was badly damaged, but examination shows only the superficial injuries mentioned. The passengers say the whales were nearly 100 feet in length.

POPS IN NEBRASKA.

Middle of the Road Men Run the Show.

Hastings, Neb., Aug. 7.—The Populist state convention finished its labors and adjourned sine die yesterday, after having been in session all night. The convention was almost entirely dominated by the middle of the road delegates and they were mostly overturned all the carefully laid plans for fusion with the silver Democracy. C. J. Smyth, chairman of the Democratic state central committee, was on the ground with a proposition that the two places on the Populist state ticket be left vacant. A committee was appointed to confer with the Democratic leaders. The conference resulted in a failure to agree and made a partial report to the convention stating that the Democrats demanded the treasurer and the attorney general. The proposition evoked a debate which dragged along without result until Chairman Smyth broke off all negotiations by withdrawing the request for two places on the state ticket. This action on the part of the Democrats seemed to have a pacific effect on the radical element in the convention, for after nominating nearly the entire ticket a motion to leave the attorney generalship vacant was carried.

The Democrats withdrew their request for fusion on the state ticket, but the question of electors was left to the central commitee. It is understood there will be an even division though with the convention's official consent.

WANTED THEIR PAY IN GOLD.

Contractors at Pittsburg Insert a New Clause in Their Bids.

Pittsburg, Aug. 8.—Bids for over $1,000,000 worth of city work, including the construction of Grant and Beechwood boulevards, were opened yesterday. A senastional feature was the discovery that a majority of the contractors had inserted a "payment in gold" clause in their bids. Their proposials were thrown out. As a result, W. E. Howley, a Democratic politician, and a brother of the county chairman, will get the bulk of the work. He did not specify gold payments. Among the firms whose bids were thrown out were Booth & Flinn, who have heretofore done nearly all the city work.

FOR THE VETERANS.

Presidential Candidates to Attend a Kansas Reunion.

Topeka, Kas., Aug. 6.—All the candidates for President and Vice-President will attend the old soldiers' reunion at Topeka the last of September. Acceptances have been received from McKinley and Bryan and Garrett A. Hobart has written he will be here. Invitations have been sent to Tom Watson and Arthur Sewall and the Populists and Popocrats pledge that they will both be here.

IN THE ICE.

Lieutenant Peary's Steamer Tied Up but Not in Danger.

Gloucester, Mass., Aug. 5.—Professor R. S. Tarr, of Cornell University, who started with Lieutenant Peary on an Arctic geological expedition in the steamer Hope, has written to his family in this city that the steamer is hung up in the floe ice off the Greenland coast. Mr. Tarr's letter does not speak as if the vessel was in any immediate danger.

A VAST FAKE.

That Eighty Million McDonald Estate in Ireland.

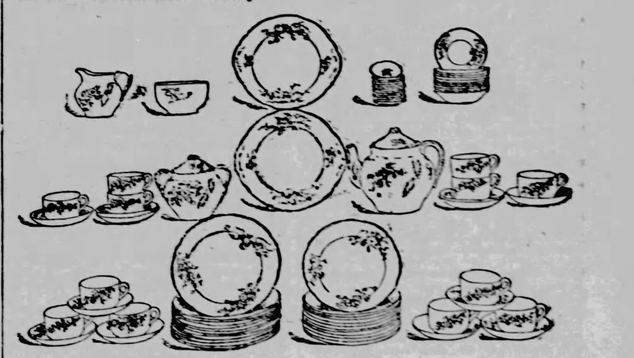
Springfield, O., Aug. 6.—County Recorder McConkey, representative of 300 supposed heirs, returned to-day from Ireland where he found the $80,000,000 McDonald estate to be a vast fake.

Thos. Slater's offer on page 4 is a beacon of hope to all men.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS
—AND—
DINNER SETS.

Another Reduction—Later Designs.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of our first 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea, but we now have later designs and shapes. Also, we give better material and color than formerly.



WASHINGTON

CHAIRMAN JONES.

He Talked Too Much and Made Trouble.

Washington, Aug. 5.—Senator Jones, chairman of the Democratic national committee, is in hot water and if he is not submerged he will be in great good luck.

His interview Monday in which he said that Bryan would not accept the Populist nomination and in which he practically consigned the Southern Populists to hotter regions than the South in the middle of summer, has raised a storm about him that has made his head buzz all day. The New York Journal, the only free silver paper in New York of any consequence, editorially calls upon Jones to resign the chairmanship of the national committee, and here in Washington the Arkansas Senator has been having the liveliest kind of conferences with other leaders of the party.

Finally, the situation became so hot that Jones gave out another interview in which he endeavored to explain what he intended to say in the interview published yesterday. It was too late, however, for him to qualify or modify his statements. What he meant he said Monday. His own personal feelings and opinions were reflected by that interview; and that it represented his judgment of the situation is clearly evidenced by the fact that in the presence of more than a dozen newspaper correspondents and others he declared his readiness to stand by the statement.

The interview which he gave out last evening is simply an effort to make it appear that he said nothing which could have had more effect than the cooing of a sucking dove.

The fact is that Jones lost his head. He has proved to the entire dissatisfaction of the prominent silver men that he is not the great leader that he was thought to be, and there is already a movement on foot to place the management of the campaign practically in other hands.

DON. H. A. HERBERT.

Report That the Secretary Is Soon to Go Abroad On a Wedding Trip.

Washington Aug. 6.—Considerable interest is displayed at the navy department in the report that Secretary Herbert has decided suddenly to cut short his proposed tour of navy yard inspection on the official yacht Dolphin and to sail for Europe next week. No confirmation of the report can be secured this evening.

It has been the gossip here for several months that Mr. Herbert was engaged to be married, and it is rumored now that he may be accompanied by a bride on his European trip. Mr. Herbert telegraphed that he would sail for the North with his daughter and naval aide. The Dolphin has arrived at the naval yard. She came here under orders to take the secretary away on a four weeks' tour of inspection, embracing all the principal naval stations from Chesapeake Bay to Bar Harbor. It has been Mr. Herbert's annual custom, since he has been in the cabinet, to sail away in August on the Dolphin and visit the navy yards, and then extend his journey to Newport and Bar Harbor, where the North Atlantic fleet has found it convenient to be at about the same time. Last season the entire squadron sailed up Bar Harbor and received on board ex-Secretary Whitney and other summer residents, and for ten days the officers devoted themselves entirely to social affairs.

This season Mr. Herbert intended following the same plan, although he ordered Admiral Bunce some weeks ago to keep his ships south of Sandy Hook until the autumn. In accordance with these instructions the admiral is cruising now between the Highland Lights and the Virginia Capes instead of being at anchor at Bar Harbor or Newport, as the ships of the station were nearly all last August.

BREAD IN GERMANY.

Interesting Figures On Exports of Wheat and Flour.

Washington, Aug. 11.—Mr. Thomas Ewing Moore, commercial agent at Weimar, Germany, has forwarded to the Department of State a report on the consumption of wheat and rye flour in that country. Since 1879, he says, the consumption of rye bread has steadily decreased and wheat bread shows a more than proportional advance. As the United States exports large quantities of wheat and wheat flour to Germany, Mr. Moore says this is of great importance. The year 1895 was remarkable for an extraordinarily large consumption of both breadstuffs. Of wheat there was used 268 pounds per capita, and of rye 151 pounds per capita. This was owing to large supply and small prices. Last year sold for $28.50 per 1,000 kilos, and wheat $33.91 for the same quantity. The prices of wheat and rye flour per 220.46 pounds in that year were: Wheat flour, $5.17, rye, $3.93. The flour imports have steadily increased since 1890, with the exception of 1895 when they were slightly lower than the previous year. The imports are still largely in excess of the exports. The imports last year were 32,537 tons of the value of $1,475,000. The United States furnished but 3,910 tons, a comparatively small quantity, and takes third place among the countries exporting grain to Germany, the Russian commercial treaty giving that country a good advantage. American flour is more expensive than any other kind, and this fact accounts for small imports of that article. Advantage should be taken by the American farmer and exporter, says Mr. Moore, of the growing demand for these articles in Germany.

GRAPHOPHONES IN THE CAMPAIGN

Speeches of Democratic Leaders May Be Repeated by Machines.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The phonograph or graphophone may play an important part in the coming Presidential campaign. Senator Jones, chairman of the national committee, has been asked to buy or rent graphophones and put them to work for the Democratic ticket. Such a suggestion has, in fact, already been acted upon by the Republicans. They have put the phonograph to work in larger cities, supplying campaign songs for the amusement and edification of enthusiastic Republicans. The suggestion to Chairman Janes, however, is of a different nature. It is that himself, Candidate Bryan and other campaigners make 10 or 15 minute speeches for enrollment on the cylinders of the graphophone. These will be put in machines which will be sent all over the country. The graphophone itself would prove interesting in all the smaller towns, but containing the speeches of eminent Democrats it would be sure to draw large crowds.

The scheme is that Democrats be sent through the country with these machines, advertising like a show when they would be at a certain place. When they have their audience in good shape they are to put on the big brass trumpet, and the speech would be almost the same as if delivered by the man himself.

BUTTER TRANSPORTATION.

Successful Experiments With Refrigeration On Danish Ships.

Washington, Aug. 5.—Consul McBride at Edinburgh, Scotland, has forwarded to the department of state a pamphlet issued by the Danish government regarding the effects of refrigeration on butter in the Leith steamers "Rona," and "Thorsa." Thes vessels were supplied with refrigerating apparatus in their holds and tests recently made during the voyage from Copenhagen to Leith showed that the temperature of the butter stowed there fell during the entire trip and it arrived at Leith in excellent condition.

REVENUES NOT TO BE AFFECTED.

Government Officials Are Pleased With Closing of Distilleries.

Washington, Aug. 5.—Internal revenue officials are much pleased with the action of the Kentucky distillers in agreeing to shut down their distilleries. The officials believe that the Eastern rye distillers will also follow suit. The shutting down of the distilleries, so it is said at the Treasury Department, will in no wise affect the revenues, for the whisky now in bond will be sufficient to supply the trade until the distilleries open up again. The shutting down will benefit the government, as it will materially reduce the cost of collection.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HOT WEATHER.

It Must Be Endured for Some Time Yet.

Washington, Aug. 11.—Major Dunwoody, the weather forecaster, scanned the map last night in vain for a prospect of relief from the torrid heat under which the country has been sweltering for the past week. It was slightly cooler in the Ohio valley and the lower lake region was given a slight breathing spell by thunder storms. The temperature has also fallen slightly in the Mississippi valley, the mercury yesterday registering but 92 as against 98 at St. Louis and Chicago Sunday, but out on the prairies of Nebraska and Kansas and to the southward along the gulf states humanity struggled to exist at 100 degrees.

The Atlantic coast as far as Boston showed very high temperatures. At the latter place it was 96, which was also the maximum at Atlantic City. There was no prospect for relief in this territory.

Away up in the extreme Northwest in the Rockies, however, Major Dunwoody saw a ray of hope. The barometer had risen there and had fallen in the lower central valleys and in the lake region. If these high and low areas develop the hot spell will be broken.

"Put even that is two days away," said the weather sharp, as he shook his head.

The conditions bringing the hope that lies here and here (pointing to these two areas) are practically unchanged. I see no prospect of generally cooler weather until Wednesday at the earliest. Local thunder storms may, however, afford temporary relief at various points."

EDUCATING SALESMEN.

How Germans Are Able to Hold Foreign Markets.

Washington, Aug. 11.—Mr. Monoghan, United States consul at Chemnitz, Germany, the author of many well-written reports to the statistical bureau of the State Department which found a wide circulation in business circles, is in Washington in consultation with the State Department officers respecting the best means of bringing to the attention of American merchants, especially those desirous of cultivating foreign markets, the advantages of the new German method of technical education of young men selected for the purpose of traveling abroad and placing German goods in foreign markets. The system has had such valuable and immediate results in Germany as to enforce the attention and imitation of the British exporters who find themselves crowded out of many of their old and lucrative markets by the enterprising and well-equipped German salesmen and agents, and Mr. Monoghan is desirous of laying the plan before our mercantile world in the hope of inducing a concerted movement to install the system in the United States.

PORTUGAL'S BIG EVENT.

Fourth Centenary of Da Gama's Departure Will Be Celebrated.

Washington, Aug. 11.—Portugal's celebration next year of the fourth centenary of Vasco da Gama's departure for India promises to be a very imposing one. The general programme to be followed has just been received here.

In every city and town in Portugal special celebrations will be held on July 8, 9 and 10, 1897, and in Lisbon most elaborate ceremonies will be observed. Those days, by government decree, will be holidays and national feast days in all of the Portuguese territory, in the embassies, consulates and among Portuguese resident in foreign countries, and on board of all Portuguese vessels that at the time may be outside the waters of Portuguese territory. At dawn of July 8 all Portuguese fortresses and vessels of war will hoist the Portuguese flag and salute with 100 guns.

Expositions, industrial shows and other similar features will also be established, and there will be a big naval parade on the Tagus and a military review in Lisbon.

FOREIGN FRUIT.

How Dishonest Sicilian Dealers Cheat Americans.

Washington, Aug. 7.—Consul Coughey in a communication to the department of state from Sicily, advises that buyers of fruit from this country send a corps of inspectors to the ports of Messina, Palermo and Catania, and provide them with letters of credit which state on their face that the documents are not negotiable unless the bill of lading bears the inspector's certificate of grade. This has become necessary because over two and a half million boxes of fruit were exported last year with an average loss of one dollar per box. This, the consul says, was because an indiscriminate distribution of letters of credit resulted in the shipment of fruit of the commonest quality in large quantities. The loss was borne by the importers and bankers of the United States. Should the system recommended be put in effect, the consul says, the old reputable firms who have been driven to the wall by dishonest competition will come to the front and only the better qualities of fruit will be sent to this country.

MAY STEAM A MILE A MINUTE.

State Department Receives a Report On a Frenchman's Invention.

Washington, Aug. 11.—The state department has received a Consular report on the new rolling steamboat designed by the French marine Engineer Baxin, which is attracting the attention of prominent experts in the ship building line. By this marked innovation in marine achitecture a speed of about sixty miles an hour is promised, which closely approximates that made by the fastest express trains on the continent.

CANTON'S BRYAN CLUB.

Some Facts About Prominent Men Who Have Not Joined.

Canton, O., Aug. 10.—The efforts to magnify the significance of the organization of a Democratic-Populistic Bryan club of 200 members in this city of 40,000 people, and the county seat of Stark county, with a population of nearly 100,000, are very transparent. Not one prominent old-line Democrat has participated in the organization, and not one prominent Republican has taken part, although such reports have been sent out. A letter received from Cleveland last night by a prominent citizen referring to an alleged Republican leader at the last Bryan club meeting here, said: "I notice a bombastic speech made by a man named Schwartz in your city. I know him. His family lived in Wooster. He never has been judge. He has not been a Republican for years. He was not elected Mayor by the Republicans of Sioux City, but by the Democrats. I heard him tell the same story that he had been a Republican twelve years ago."

This is a good illustration of the alleged "Republicans" who participate in the Bryan club meetings at McKinley's home county.

JUDGE EDGERTON DEAD.

Demise of a Prominent Lawyer and Statesman.

Sioux Falls, S. D., Aug. 10.—Judge Alonzo J. Edgerton died Sunday of Bright's disease. Judge Edgerton was a member of the Minnesota first legislature. He succeeded Senator Windom in the United States Senate, was president of both constitutional conventions here and was appointed a territorial judge by President Harrison in 1889.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 for men.

CASH FOR CHRISTIANITY.

Total of $101,500 is Raised at the Christian Alliance Meeting.

Old Orchard, Me., Aug. 10.—At the Christian Alliance meeting here yesterday the contributions in cash and checks and jewelry handed up to the platform reached the amazing total of $101,500. When Rev. Dr. D. W. Lelacheur stepped forward to make the announcement he added: "Such a contribution in the cause of Jesus Christ has never before been known." This is undoubtedly true. Last year the contribution at this same place reached the total of $70,000, and that was said to be high-water mark.

The Christian Alliance meeting began two weeks ago, and the attendance has been enormous. Every day religious services have been held by Rev. Dr. A. B. Simpson, the leader of the movement, and every meeting has been calculated to have the sessions culminate as they did yesterday in an outpouring of money such as was never seen before.

The meeting opened at 10:30 o'clock with a sermon by Dr. Simpson that was his masterpiece. It was not more than 15 minutes long, but he worked his hearers up to such a pitch of enthusiasm that when Dr. Lelacheur began to receive the contributions of the great throng of people who had stood under the pine trees listening to the impassioned address of Dr. Simpson, many gave their last dollar to the cause and took in change the little iron tokens that are to serve as mementoes of a most wonderful meeting.

The largest single contribution was one of $25,000, made by an estate, the name of which was not given. From this splendid gift the amounts ranged all the way down to a few cents. A number of watches were handed up to the platform, and for these iron watches were given in exchange. Several rings, gold eyeglasses, gold pins and other articles of jewelry were laid upon the plank platform. Among the other curious things were two boys' bicycles, which were declined. For the most part, however, the contributions were in cash or checks. Mrs. Charleton E. Holme, of Chicago, was present, and in the name of the Rescue Workers of that city she sent to the platform a cash contribution of $300. The Alliance of Denver also gave $300.

WILLIAM WALDORF ASTOR

Wants to Be the Son-in-Law of the Prince of Wales.

New York, Aug. 10.—A London correspondent of the World said in that paper yesterday that high life in London has taken seriously the possibility of William Waldorf Astor marrying he Prince of Wales's daughter Victoria. The correspondent urges that the ugly things that are said prove that British pride is touched to the quick, and, continuing, he says:

High life in London is no more apt to be thrown into a flurry of excitement by fanciful rumors than to be shocked by commonplace immorality. But the drawing rooms and the clubs have had no sensation like this for months, nor have they been so wrought up.

That Wedding Present.

Ask an Englishwoman of the court circle the grounds for alarm, for supposing that the son of the Queen of England will permit his daughter to marry the grandson of a German fur dealer, and she will answer: "But the diamond he gave the Princess Maud."

The English gentlemen of the old style conservative type is reticent. If pressed he admits the diamond wedding present means much. He ends with some remark, of which "American cad" is part.

It will be hard for Americans to understand how much this really means, and it is this that has set London agog. It is the tacit recognition of the renegade American on the plane of a British nobleman of first rank.

Astor, with his millions of New York rents, has been stalking high game. To every one who has taken the the trouble to observe the cautious, deliberate course adopted by the American millionaire it has been apparent from the very outset that he had in view some definite aim, some object upon which his ambition was centered and to which all things, his newspapers, his magazines and his vast wealth, were subordinate.

At one moment it was reported that he had in view a marriage with Lady Randolph Churchill, and many even went so far as to question her sons as to the date fixed for the wedding. But it has since become apparent that W. W. Astor flies at far higher game, that he aims at a matrimonial alliance grander than any that has ever fallen to the lot of an American, nothing less, in fact, than a match with British royalty in the person of the Princess Victoria, the only unmarried daughter of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

THE BOY ORATOR.

Some Tips On Bryan's Forthcoming New York Speech.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 5.—A special to the Bee from Lincoln, Neb., says: When W. J. Bryan leaves for New York next Friday evening he will carry with him a draft of the speech which he intends to use before the notification committee in Madison Square Garden. He has devoted considerable time to it already, but will put a few finishing touches before it can be declared complete. It will occupy between an hour and an hour and a half in delivery, and will discuss the Chicago platform in detail and give his interpretation thereof. He becomes very indignant at the charge that he and those who stand with him on the Chicago platform are to be classed as anarchists or that they aim to break down any of the laws of the country.

Mr. Bryan has something to say about the charge in his Omaha speech at the time of the reception to him in that city. In his New York speech he will elaborate the idea and roundly denounce the accusation. Those who have been taken into his confidence, and there is certainly one, say that this speech of Mr. Bryan's will astonish the country and that it contains a number of new and pleasing metaphors never before used on any stage and which have nothing in common with "crowns of thorns" or "crosses of gold."

It is understood that Hon. Richard P. Bland, who will be in Lincoln at the time of Mr. Bryan's departure, will accompany him to New York, appear with him in Madison Square and make a speech. It is said that Mr. Bryan will make no set speeches along the route, but will indulge in informal talks to the people from the rear platform of coaches.

JUST SAWS WOODS.

Bryan's Position On His Populist Endorsement.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 11.—A special to the Bee from Ottumwa, Ia., says:

Before leaving Iowa to attend the first meeting of the Democratic national committee, C. A. Walsh, the temporary secretary, set at rest a great many of the rumors in regard to the action of W. J. Bryan in reference to his acceptance or refusal of the Populist endorsement. Mr. Bryan has caused it to be given out on several occasions that he would not receive the endorsement given by the Populists unless his running mate, Sewall, was also endorsed. This is true, but it is also true that Mr. Bryan will not refuse the endorsement. As the matter stands it will be left with the individual Populists to do as they choose in casting their votes. National committeemen in each state have been instructed to secure fusion with the Populists, and by the liberal use of state and Congressional offices, have Bryan and Sewall electors placed in nomination. Should the fusion fail on the electoral ticket, the Democrats will withhold their fusion on state and Congressional tickets. In this case there will be two sets of electors with Bryan's name at the head of each. Should both Bryan and Watson electors be chosen, it would give great power to those Populist electors and greatly complicate matters. In only two states, however, is this result feared, in Alabama and Georgia, and in view of the recent election in Alabama, Mr. Walsh claims the Democrats will have a sufficient number of electors over those for Bryan and Watson. He also asserts the situation is the same in Georgia.

M'KINLEY'S ACCEPTANCE.

It is In Course of Preparation, to Issue About September 1.

Canton, O., Aug. 10.—Major McKinley hopes to give a great deal of time in the next ten days to his letter of acceptance. It is likely this will be finished by the end of the third week in August, but he does not expect to publish it before the first of September.

Major McKinley's letter will be his longest and most formal utterance during the campaign, and he will enter upon a careful discussion of the two great issues—protection and the gold standard. These issues are almost equal in importance, in the opinion of Major McKinley, as indicated in his speeches. Scores of his friends, however, who come here from various parts of the country, seek to impress upon him that popular interest in the money question is declining and that by the middle of September the tariff will be the issue of paramount importance.

HARRISON FOR SENATOR.

A Report That the Ex-President Desires to Re-Enter Public Life.

Chicago, Aug. 11.—Ex-President Harrison is said to be a candidate for United States Senator, and to be ready to make the fight for the place this fall. The statement that the ex-President would like to return to the Senate was made to a New York Sun reporter, by a Republican who is very close to the national party leaders. He said:

"Gen. Harrison is desirous of returning to public life for several reasons, which I am not at present able to give you. His old place as United States Senator from Indiana would be congenial to him. There would be no loss of prestige in going to the Senate after having occupied the office of President. There are precedents for it. John Quincy Adams, after he retired as President, went to the House of Representatives, and continued a member of it until he died. Andrew Johnson went to the Senate after he had retired from the Presidency. James Monroe was postmaster of New York after he was President."

SILVER BULLION

Being Used Extensively by Bogus Coiners.

New York, Aug. 7.—The treasury department is at present devoting such of its energies as are found in the United States secret service to the detection of a gang of counterfeiters who have adopted the somewhat novel method of using bullion as the medium from which to coin half dollars. Whether the counterfeiter or the band of rascals is likely to be apprehended cannot be determined even by the officials, though the false coins are found in so many of the large cities.

The widespread circulation would seem to indicate that the counterfeiters have been at work for a long time and have scattered the half dollars over a greater part of the country. There is little doubt that many tens of thousands of dollars are in the hands of business men, which while they are really as good silver as the national coin, are not current, because they have not received the stamp of the federal mint.

Detected in the Sub-Treasury.

The officials of the sub-treasury in this city received the credit of being the first to detect the false coin. One of the coin receivers was engaged in counting a large quantity of silver which had been turned in, when he saw a coin a little thicker than the genuine, which in the process of counting had slipped out of the line. He examined it at once, and in the scales it weighed several grains heavier than a new coin. The piece had been in circulation apparently for some time, for it bore all the marks of wear. Though this was the case and the test showed the coin to be unquestionably silver, without any more alloy than is used in the circulating half dollar, it was a counterfeit without a doubt and was set aside. This discovery, however, led to a systematically careful examination of the other coins, and the discovery that no less than six were spurious.

The discovery was rather startling to the treasury officials, inasmuch as it had been generally believed through experience that counterfeiters had abandoned any attempt to make money out of bullion. The profit of using the metal is only about 101 per cent, while that of the composition which is usually employed is much greater. Besides, the silver will not cast as readily as will the composition; so that while the counterfeit is of as good metal as the genuine coin, the lines of the design are dulled and are likely to arouse suspicion in the estimation of any one who gave more than the most casual inspection of the coin.

Good as Standard Coin.

If the silver coins had been stamped as the government coins are stamped, beneath hydraulic dies, the difference between them and the genuine half dollar would not have been appreciable. They would have been, to all intents and purposes, the same coin as the product of the national mints.

The impression seems to be that the coins are the work of a Western gang, and that the coins found in the subtreasury came East through the ordinary channels of trade. In Wall street the larger coin dealers have found several of the counterfeits.

Should the free silver party become victors in the present campaign these counterfeit half dollars, which hold about 28 cents' worth of silver, might be taken to the mint and received each into a silver half dollar, and the holder of it receive three cents in change. Thus the election of Mr. Bryan would be of interest to the particular gang of counterfeiters.

HAD FOURTEEN WIVES.

Habitual Bigamist Arrested On His Release From Jail.

New York, Aug. 11.—Fourteen wives and several names more than the law allows, as well as a predilection for the property of others, are some of the failings or misfortunes of George Miller, who Saturday was released from Blackwell's Island, where he had been serving a term for petit larceny, only to be rearrested on a charge of bigamy.

Miller was known also as Myers and Mussler. He is more than 50 years old and anything but handsome. For several years he has been in the habit of marrying servant girls and deserting them as soon as he got possession of their savings. Several of the fourteen wives have begun suit for divorce.

Pauline Paullick, a servant at No. 157 Fifth avenue, thinks she was his first wife. As soon as he got all her money he married Annie Dicken of No. 209 East Eighty-fifth street.

She was working in a delicatessen store at No. 1608 Third avenue when she met Miller. He took her out driving and showed her a row of houses which he sad he owned.

After they were married Miller learned that his wife had only a life interest in property that he supposed she owned. After he obtained $17 from her and found that he could get no more he showed her a grave in Greenwood cemetery where he said his first wife, whom he had poisoned, was buried. This scared her and she left him.

Miller will be arraigned in court on the charge of Josephine Krause of No. 347 Park Avenue. She says that he pawned her jewelry three days after they were married, and at the end of three weeks disappeared.

AMENITIES OF POLITICS.

A Bryan Committee Visited the Republican Candidate.

Canton, O., Aug. 10.—The Bryan reception committee from Pittsburg, composed of about 60 prominent Democrats of that city and headed by County Chairman Howley and Mr. Morris Foster, arrived in Canton shortly before noon to-day, and finding that they had nearly two hours to wait before the Bryan train arrived, decided to call upon Major McKinley. Mr. Foster acted as spokesman for the party on arriving at the governor's residence. He said that he believed that any candidate for the Presidency was worthy of the greatest respect of every one, regardless of political affiliation. The members of the delegation had therefore called to pay their respects and to make a friendly call as American citizens.

In response Gov. McKinley said:

"I am deeply grateful to receive this friendly visit from the Bryan reception committee, although we are of different political belief. We are, as American citizens, proud of our country and believe in common that we have now and will continue to have in the future the best government in the world.

"I sincerely thank you, gentlemen, for this visit, and I assure you that it gives me great pleasure."

At the conclusion of his brief address Major McKinley greeted each member of the delegation in person.

Feed the Nerves

Upon pure, rich blood and you need not fear nervous prostration. Nerves are weak when they are improperly and insufficiently nourished. Pure blood is their proper food, and pure blood comes by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is thus the greatest and best nerve tonic. It also builds up the whole system.

HOOD'S PILLS are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy to operate.

NO RUSH FOR FUSION.

Populists and Popocrats Slow in Forming a Combine.

New York, Aug. 11.—Reports from correspondents of the World in 34 important states where the result might be affected by fusion show the following progress of negotiations:

Fusion is completed in four states.

Against fusion in thirteen states.

Negotiations in progress in seventeen states.

Of the states that have not yet decided it is estimated that fusion will be accomplished in eight, while nine remain in doubt. Some of them are considered certain to reject fusion.

FIFTEEN MEN SHUT IN

And the Mine That Holds Them Is Burning.

Kankakee, Ills., Aug. 8.—Fifteen miners are imprisoned in the burning mine at Clark City. The main shaft of the Gardner Wilmington Coal company, was destroyed by fire last evening and forty miners were imprisoned. Before the upper works were totally destroyed, however, twenty-five of them escaped. But little news can be obtained from the mines as the telegraph lines were badly damaged by lightning. Clarke City is a mining city in the Braidwood district.

CHEAP FREIGHTS TO JAPAN.

Japanese Steamers Open a War On the Pacific.

San Francisco, Aug. 10.—The Japanese Steamship Company, which recently arranged to run a line of steamers between Seattle and the Orient, has opened offices in this city and begun an aggressive warfare against the Pacific Mail and the Occidental and Oriental Steamship companies. The passenger rates quoted show an average reduction of 10 per cent, as compared with the Pacific Mail. The first steamer will leave Tacoma on September 5. For the present monthly trips will be made, but three more ships now building on the Clyde will be put on as soon as they are completed. Besides cutting passenger rates the company intends to make a strong bid for freight business.

FAST ON THE ROCKS.

Big Pacific Steamer Likely to Be Lost.

Monterey, Cal., Aug. 10.—The steamship St. Paul, which went ashore in a fog near here yesterday, is still firm on the rocks, and will probably be a total loss. A large hole was stove in the bow, and the hold is half filled with water. The responsibility for the accident has not been determined.

Gold Democrats in Oregon.

Portland, Ogn., Aug. 11.—The gold standard Democrats have issued a call for a convention to be held in this city August 23 for the purpose of electing eight delegates to the national convention to be held in Indianapolis.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 3. Don't fail to read it.

ROWED ACROSS SEAS.

Details of the Voyage of the Skiff Fox.

New York, Aug. 6.—A special to the Journal from London says: Full details were published of the adventurous voyage of Harvo and Samuelsen in the sailboat Fox, which reached Scilly last Saturday. Harvo reports that they left New York at 5 p. m. June 6, and proceeded under oars with variable weather until June 16, when they sighted the North German Lloyd steamer Fuerst Bismarck, bound to New York, the master of which vessel offered to take them back again, but they declined.

Owing to strong winds they were driven northward to the banks of Newfoundland, and July 1 they spoke to the schooner Leader and requested the master to report them all well.

July 7 they encountered a heavy gale from the west, and had great difficulty in keeping the boat free, the sea continually breaking on board, keeping one of them bailing. The gale continued with more or less force until 9 p. m. of July 10, when a heavy sea struck and capsized the Fox, throwing them into the water. After a few minutes they succeeded in righting her and getting on board and bailing her out. All their provisions, anchor, cooking utensils, signal lights and several other articles which were lashed to the boat were lost.

Shortly afterward the weather moderated, and the wind, continuing fair, they proceeded eastward. On July 15 they boarded the Norwegian bark Cito from Quebec for Pembroke, and were supplied with water and provisions, and again, when about 400 miles west of Scilly, on July 24, they spoke to the Norwegian bark Eugen, from Halifax for Swansea, and obtained from her a small supply of bread and water.

Both men are in good health, and look weatherbeaten by long exposure. They pulled two pairs of sculls during the day, and at night kept watch of 3½ hours interval, one man pulling while the other man slept.

H. CLAY EVANS WILL NOT RUN.

Declines to Be a Candidate for Governor of Tennessee.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 7.—In an interview H. Clay Evans said, in answer to an inquiry if he would accept the Republican nomination for governor if it were tendered him: "I positively decline to be a candidate for governor." Further than this Mr. Evans would not talk, and would give no reason for his declination. Mr. Evans has been regarded by the rank and file of the party in the state as their logical candidate, and no one else has been mentioned in connection with the nomination. The state convention will be held at Nashville August 12. Mr. Evans's declination on the eve of the convention is the political sensation of the hour. The Republicans are all at sea for a candidate.

TALK OF BURNING CORN.

Say It Would Be Cheaper to Use It for Fuel Than Hard Coal.

Chicago, Aug. 8.—"There is no coal business," said a prominent dealer yesterday. "The people have gone on a strike against paying the prices demanded by the coal combine. It is no wonder that there are few coal cargoes for vessels.

"A gentleman figured out that it would be cheaper to bring corn from Kansas for fuel than to pay $7 a ton for anthracite. A ton of corn on the cob would cost, he said, only $7.50, and would give far more heat than a ton of hard coal. The only difficulty would be in maintaining a steady fire.

INGALLS ALL RIGHT.

Tells Kansas Republicans He Stands On St. Louis Platform.

Lyons, Kan., Aug. 5.—John J. Ingalls opened the Republican campaign in Central Kansas yesterday with a speech in this city. He was greeted by a crowd of 8,000 people, the largest ever gathered in this part of the state on a political occasion, except when McKinley spoke in this city in 1894. He came out squarely for the St. Louis platform, which is important in view of the fact that free silver people here quoted him as opposed to it.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

Effect of the Chicago Collapse On Money.

New York, Aug. 8.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

The sensational collapse of speculators at Chicago, who controlled Diamond Match and New York Biscuit stocks and had hoisted them to fancy prices, with the consequent closing of the stock exchange for a period as yet indefinite, though followed by remarkably few failures brings a sudden change in monetary conditions throughout the country. At least a month earlier than was expected Chicago has drawn heavily upon Illinois bank balances here, and withdrawals of other Western funds may naturally result. Europe was also moved to sell American stocks rather freely, so that the average of 60 of the most active stocks fell about $2.18 per share and the average of trust stocks about $2.78. The instant cessation of money interests with Chicago to restrict disturbance deserved praise and did much good, but it is not possible to avoid some shock to public confidence and a quick tightening of Eastern money markets which already shuts off commercial loans almost entirely. The collapse also increased the caution of bankers and other lenders regarding loans on securities of a similar character. It is important that the increase of merchandise exports, $800,000, or 12 per cent over last year for the week and the decrease of imports, $700,000, or 7.7 per cent still continues to limit the sum payable abroad. In five weeks the increase of exports has been $4,800,000, or 16 per cent, and the decrease of imports $9,200,000, or 18 per cent, which helps to balance accounts. The movement of wheat is again large, Atlantic exports being 1,761,033 bushels for the week, flour included, against 1,253,330 last year, and July 1 and July 8, 858,054 bushels, against 4,728,919 last year. Conflicting crop reports are as numerous and noisy as ever, but the more reliable mark up of winter wheat to 300,000,000 bushels and the movement tends to sustain such estimates; for, since July 1, Western receipts have been 17,633,332 bushels, against 9,230,020 last year. It is not easy to believe that with prices 10c lower than a year ago, farmers have marketed from a smaller crop 90 per cent more wheat.

Corn is also moving rapidly. The situation as to cotton is doubtless critical for many producers. Extremely hot and dry weather has done serious harm; but it must indeed be an extraordinary condition that reduces the yield 20 per cent in August. The price rose almost beyond precedent, 5c on Wednesday alone, and the alarm will at least be of service to planters in giving them better prices, whether buyers realize profits or not.

Labor is more disturbed than usual. The great strike of garment workers here has much extended; the strike at Cleveland has broken out again and involves several other branches of labor; the iron furnace men of the Shenango valley resist a reduction of the wages of May, 1895, though Mahoning valley workers do not; the iron works throughout the country are striving to cut down costs in order to keep in operation; the iron mines of the Gogebic range are stopping. The suspension of cotton mills has become more general and over four million spindles are said to be idle at Fall River alone, and probably three-eighths or more of the entire producing

Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine

Prof. W. E. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. E. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

The most certain and safe Pain Remedy. Used according to directions cures the most violent attacks of Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus and all

Summer Complaints.

Price 50 cents per bottle, sold by all druggists.

capacity of the country. The rubber works have mostly stopped and a number of woolen mills also.

The iron markets grow less demoralized in tone because all the associations decided to maintain prices for this month, but the markets are not stronger in volume of orders or purchases. Pressure to sell, even at concessions, is the prevailing rule, and prices are almost nominal.

Failures for the week have been 240 in the United States, as against 225 last year, and 32 in Canada against 40 last year.

OUTLOOK FOR COTTON.

Drouth in the South Has Damaged the Crop.

Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 5.—The regular monthly cotton crop report for the Memphis district, published by Hill, Fontaine & Co., says in part:

The weather during July was in the main unfavorable. Towards the close of the month the temperature became abnormally high and a heated spell set in, the duration of which has never before been experienced in this section. This caused wholesale shedding of squares and young bolls, and in nearly every section of the district the plant is reported suffering from blight and rust.

The damage by states is as follows: Arkansas, 24 13 per cent.; Mississippi, 22½ per cent.; Alabama, 10½ per cent.; Tennessee, 11⅓ per cent.

If the present spell of weather continues for ten days longer the damage will be in the nature of a great disaster.

Many fields are now white with cotton, the heat having prematurely forced the bolls and picking will begin by August 15, and become general ten days later, which is a month earlier than last year.

The corn crop has suffered greatly from drouth, and the yield will not exceed half an average crop.

CROP REPORTS.

Corn Has Gained in Condition and Other Crops Lose.

Washington, Aug. 11.—The report of the Department of Agriculture for August reports an improvement in the condition of corn over that reported last of 4.4 points, or from 92.4 to 94. The average of the principal states are: Ohio, 105; Indiana, 105; Illinois, 106; Iowa, 103; Kansas, 109; Nebraska, 108.

The condition of spring wheat has fallen since July report from 93.3 to 78.9, a decline of 14.4 points. The conditions by states are as follows: Michigan, 83; Illinois, 83; Wisconsin, 82; Minnesota, 80; Iowa, 84; Kansas, 55; Nebraska, 77; South Dakota, 88; North Dakota, 70; Washington, 90; Oregon, 90; California, 109.

The condition of oats has fallen since last report 19 points, or from 96.3 to 77.3.

Spring rye condition is 88 against 98.6 in July, while barley has fallen from 88.1 in July to 72.9 in August. The acreage is given as 99.5 per cent of last year's area. Condition of same 96.

European grain crops are generally favorable. The wheat crop promises to be up to the average.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Aug. 11, 1896.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Aug. 11.	Aug. 4.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	114¼	114¼
U. S. 4's (new) registered	111½	112
U. S. 5's coupons	108¾	111
U. S. 5's registered	108¾	110
U. S. 4's coupons	106	107
U. S. 4's registered	105	106
U. S. 2's registered	92	95
Pacific 6's of '97	100	100½

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Wheat started at a decline to-day, on lower cables and large Northwestern receipts, but there was a reaction on consideration of the government report, which was considered bullish, in that it shows a reduction of 14 points. The markets for a time showed considerable strength, but toward the close eased ⅜c from the highest point. The uncertainty in the financial situation is a factor of weakness. Trade was fairly well sustained at the close there was a slightly steadier tone.

Corn opened easier, on reports that hot winds had ceased in the Southwest. Afterward prices strengthened a fraction. Trading comparatively light. At Chicago August corn was worth 23¾c, September, 23¾@23¾c, then 23¾c, May, 27½@27⅝c, close, 27½@27⅝c. At New York September corn opened at 29¾c asked and for 29¾c, rose to 29⅝c and closed at 29⅝c bid.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat east of the Rockies decreased 522,000 bu.; Europe decreased 1,304,000 bu.; ots increased 617,000 bu.

Primary receipts of wheat to-day 672,272 bu.; last year, 407,238 bu. shipments, 629,200 bu.; last year, 604,629 bu.

Liverpool steady; 1 farthing lower. Corn dull, 1 farthing lower. Paris wheat firm, September, ¼d higher; flour, 10@20 centimes lower. Berlin wheat, ½@¾ mark higher.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 250,470 bu.; on track, 455 cars; on track same day last year, 170 cars.

Russian shipments of wheat, 1,584,000 bu. which makes the world's shipments figure 4,811,000 bu. World's shipments of corn for the week, 3,656,000 bu.